Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 13, 1877. NUMBRE 12.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and genial to children, and yet so searching and effectually purge out the great cor- ruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, which have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote and disappear. Hence its wonderful range of which are publicly known, such as Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Tumors, Eruptions, and eruptive diseases of the skin, Tumors, Blotches, Blains, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, and internal Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver. It also cures other complaints in which it would not seem especially adapted, such as Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility, and Leucorrhœa, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

As an excellent restorer of health and vigor in the Spring. By renewing the tone and vigor of the digestive organs, it creates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder is perceptible, people feel better, and live longer, by purifying the blood. The system moves with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

LEON THE HEIRS AND LEGAL REPRESENTATIVES OF ROBERT [illegible] to accept or refuse.

[illegible] COUNTY, SS:

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Richard Roberts, David Roberts and Evan Roberts, minor children of Hugh Roberts, deceased, and Winfield Roberts, a minor son of John J. Roberts, deceased, who have for their guardian one John J. Roberts, John Thomas Reese Martha Jones, formerly Martha Reese, Ellen Davis, formerly Ellen Reese, John Taber formerly Jane Ann Reese, all reside in the county of Cambria, and State of New York, formerly Catharine Reese, of county, Pa., heirs of Eleanor Reese, formerly Eleanor Roberts, dec'd, John Humphreys, Thomas Humphreys, Mary Wike, formerly Mary Humphreys, all of the county of Cambria, and heirs of Thomas Humphreys, dec'd, the names and residence of other heirs we do not know, heirs of Thomas Humphreys formerly Catharine Roberts, formerly Sarah Connell, formerly Sarah Brown, formerly Ellen Brown and Ellen Brown, all of the county of Cambria, heirs of Margaret Brown formerly Margaret Roberts, deceased, Catharine Roberts, formerly Catharine Roberts, of Cambria county, Pa., David Roberts, of Blairsdount., Pa., David Roberts, late of the state of Iowa, Robert Roberts, of Illinois, and Margaret Evans, formerly Margaret Roberts, of Pittsburgh, Pa., heirs of Evan Roberts, late of Cambria county, Pa., deceased, intermarried with Evan Roberts, formerly Margaret Roberts, Lucy [illegible]vans, formerly Lucy Roberts, Richard Roberts, Evan Roberts, Hugh Roberts, George Roberts and David Roberts, all of Cambria county, Pa., heirs of Hugh Roberts, deceased, who was the son and heir of the said David Roberts, deceased—*Greeting:*

You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the Second Monday of JUNE next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said decedent, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by said Court, and returned by the Sheriff of the said county on the 7th day of March, A. D. 1877 and show why the same should not be sold. A certain message and tract of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., being lands of Richard Bumford, John T. Lloyd and others, containing about forty-seven acres, more or less, with the appurtenances, valued and appraised at [illegible] dollars and five and one-half cents per acre—$913.74. Herein fail not.

Witness the Honorable John Dean, President of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 7th day of March, A. D. 1877.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.

Attest: JOHN RYAN, Sheriff. [3-23-4t.]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN SLATTERY, dec'd.

Letters of administration cum testamento annexo having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county on the estate of John Slattery, late of Washington township, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them to me duly probated for settlement.

MARY SLATTERY, Administratrix.

Washington Twp., March 2, 1877.-6t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of PATRICK SLATTERY, dec'd.

Letters have been appointed Administratrix of the goods and testament of Patrick Slattery, late of Washington township, Cambria county, dec'd, and hereby notifies all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent that payment is required without delay, and those having claims against the same will secure settlement by presenting them in a properly authenticated form for settlement.

MARY SLATTERY, Administratrix.

Washington Twp., March 2, 1877.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of ROBERT SISK, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Robert Sisk, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned to whom all persons indebted to said estate will make payment without delay, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them to the undersigned, properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SISK, Executor.

March 9, 1877.-6t.*

SELECT SCHOOL.—The undersigned will open a Select School in the "Union School Building" for a term of [illegible] commencing MONDAY, MAY 7, 1877. Such branches, higher mathematics and languages will be taught. Instruction in Music will also be given to all who desire it. Terms—Five dollars per term for all studying common branches; six dollars per term for higher branches and instruction in teaching.

April 6, 1877.-3t. P. A. LYTE.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of PATRICK DUNEGAN, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Patrick Dunegan, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having demands or claims against the same will produce them at once for settlement.

LUKE DURBIN, Administrator.

Mineral Springs, March 30, 1877.-6t.

M. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonel Rodgers' building, recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq., Centre street.

[1-21-'76.-tf.]

NO. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON.

(Opposite Revere House.)

The SCIENCE of LIFE; Or, Self-Preservation.

More than One Million Copies Sold.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association," March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon MANHOOD, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the Errors or Youth or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morale of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Impediments, Perversions, of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, MEANS OF CURE, Cure of ody and Mind, TRUE PRINCIPLES OF TREATMENT, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.

This Book also contains MORE than FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES; more than 200 royal octavo pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Barely enough to pay for printing.

"The Book for young and middle-aged men to read just now, is the Science of Life, or Self Preservation. The author has returned from Europe in excellent health, and is again the Chief Consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass."—*Republican Journal.*

"The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published."—*Boston Herald.*

"Hope nestled in the bottom of Pandora's box, and hope plumes her wings anew, since the issuing of these valuable works, published by the Peabody Medical Institute, which are teaching thousands how to avoid the maladies that sap the citadel of life."—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

"It should be read by the young, the middle-aged and even the old."—*New York Tribune.*

The first and only Medal ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country, as a recognition of skill and professional services, was presented to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presentation was noticed at the time of its occurrence by the Boston Press, and the leading journals throughout the country. This magnificent Medal (of solid gold, set with more than one hundred fine diamonds) is rare brilliancy.

"Altogether, in its execution and the richness of its material, and size, this is decidedly the most noticeable medal ever struck in this country for any purpose whatever. It is well worth the inspection of Numismatists. It was fairly won and worthily bestowed."—*Massachusetts Ploughman, June 31, 1875.*

☞ Catalogue sent on receipt of 6c. for postage.

Either of the above works sent by mail on receipt of price. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, (or W. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician,) No. 4 Bulfinch St., Mass., opposite Revere House.

N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. [7 7-1y.]

WHO WANTS TO INVEST?

THE subscriber will sell on the most favorable terms and give immediate possession of the following

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE:

1. PART OF A LOT OF GROUND situate on Centre street, in Ebensburg Borough, with a two story Frame Building thereon erected, now used by the "Cambria Freeman" as a Printing Office.
2. A LOT OF GROUND situate on Julian street in West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, 40 feet front and 196 feet deep, with a two story Frame Dwelling House, a large Frame Stable, and the usual Outbuildings.
3. A TRACT OF LAND (formerly known as the Gillin property) situate in Blacklick Township, Cambria County, containing 120 Acres, more or less, about 60 Acres cleared, with a two story Frame Dwelling House, a good Barn, and an opened Coal Bank, furnishing superior coal, on the premises.
4. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Washington Township, Cambria County, known as the "Perote Mill Tract," containing 130 Acres, a small portion of which is cleared. There is coal in abundance on this tract.
5. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Summerhill Township, containing 400 Acres, about 100 Acres cleared, with a good Dwelling House, Barn and necessary Outbuildings—the same being now in the occupancy of E. McGlade.
6. A TRACT OF LAND in Carroll Township, formerly owned by Henry J. Campbell, containing 99 Acres, 25 Acres cleared, with a one-and-a-half story Plank House and Frame Barn thereon erected.
7. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Cambria Township, known as the "Cunningham Tract," situated 3 miles west of Ebensburg and containing 400 Acres. This tract is unimproved and will be sold altogether or in parts, to suit purchasers.
8. A TRACT OF UNIMPROVED LAND in Cambria Township, 3 miles west of Ebensburg, lying between the Pittsburgh Turnpike and the Blacklick, containing 200 Acres.
9. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Susquehanna Township, now in the occupancy of Wm. Miller, containing 40 Acres 20 Acres of which are cleared, with a Log House and Log Barn thereon erected.
10. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Barr Township, now in possession of James S. Luckett, containing 125 Acres, all but about 25 Acres being cleared, with a two story Frame House and a Frame Barn thereon.
11. A TRACT OF LAND situate in White Township, adjoining lands of Bell's heirs, James E. Davis, and others, containing 120 Acres, about 20 Acres of which are cleared.
12. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Montgomery Township, Indiana County, about five miles from Cherry Tree, (formerly owned by Chapman Lydic,) containing 60 Acres, 25 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story Frame House, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, &c., &c. There is also a thriving young Apple Orchard on this property.

R. L. JOHNSTON.

Ebensburg, March 30, 1877.

NO SUCH THING AS FAILURE.

B. L. FAHNESTOCK'S LUNG SYRUP is a safe and speedy cure for Consumption.

We will refund the money if it does not do all we claim for it. Trial size, 25 cents. Large size, $1.00, equal to five small bottles. Sold by all dealers. B. L. Fahnestock & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburg.

"Having tried B. L. Fahnestock's Lung Syrup, we can safely commend it as an excellent medicine, and for use among children it is invaluable, acting like a charm."—Ed. Pittsburg Christian Advocate. (8-16.-3m.)

GOOD BEEF!—Having recently purchased several head of fine FAT STEERS, which were brought from the State of Indiana, I am prepared to furnish my customers with the BEST BEEF ever offered for sale in this place. Choice Steak, 15 cents per lb.; Steak and Roast, 12 cts. per lb.

JOSEPH GUTWALD.

Ebensburg, March 30, 1877.-4t.

TIRED MOTHERS.

A little elbow leans upon your knee—
Your tired knee that has so much to bear;
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
From underneath a thatch of tangled hair.
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers holding yours so tight.
You do not prize the blessing overmuch—
You almost are too tired to pray to-night.

But it is blessedness! A year ago
I did not see it as I do to-day—
We are all so dull and thankless, and too slow
To catch the sunshine till it slips away.
And now it seems surpassing strange to me
That while I wore the badge of motherhood
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only good.

And if, some night, when you sit down to rest,
You miss the elbow on your tired knee—
This restless curly head from off your breast,
This lisping tongue that chatters constantly;
If from your own the dimpled hands had slipped,
And ne'er would nestle in your palm again,
If the white feet into the grave had tripped—
I could not blame you for your heartache then.

I wonder that some mothers ever fret
At their little children clinging to their gown,
Or that the footprints, when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown.
If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap, or jacket on my chamber floor—
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot
And hear it patter in my house once more;

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky,
There is no woman in God's world could say
She was more blissfully content than I.
But, ah! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled by a shining head;
My singing birdling from its nest has flown—
The little boy I used to kiss is—dead.

THE GALLEY SLAVE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

There was one man in Toulon whom I wished much to see. There were a great many historic places, and points of surpassing interest, which had deeply engaged my anticipations of enjoyment, but of the thousands of inhabitants of that famed old city there was one alone whom I cared to see and to know; and for the very good reason that of only one man surely residing in Toulon, had I ever heard anything unusually interesting. And who and what do you suppose this man was? I will tell you: He was Victor Lacour, then keeping a well ordered shooting gallery on a little cul de sac opening out from the Place d'Armes, and formerly a convict and a galley-slave. I had heard the story which had been told throughout France, and which had made him famous, and which was now making his shooting gallery one of the most popular resorts in Toulon. This is the story as it was told to me:

In the department of the Lower Alps, in 1842, there had been famine, and want, and suffering. There was much sickness, and the poor people had looked death in the face, for death came very near to them. Among the few who were blessed with plenty was a nobleman of Castelane, occupying a great old chateau in one of the most fertile districts of the mountainous region and owning hundreds upon hundreds of acres of the most valuable land. His crops had thrived while other crops had failed, because his land was so situated that it lacked not for moisture. In the midst of desolation monseigneur's garners were filled to overflowing and his herds were sleek and fat. The poor people came to him for bread and he turned them away hungry. They begged of him work that they might earn a few sous and he would not employ them. Famishing mothers, with famishing children, applied at his gates—if he would let them have bread and oil now, in their sore distress, they would work for him when the summer came, and their service would be of use; but he would not listen. His heart was cold and hard, and for suffering humanity he cared not a whit. It was such as he that had driven the *sans culottes* to revolution, paving the way for the Reign of Terror.

By and by, when suffering had made the poor people mad, some of them determined that monseigneur should be compelled to yield food to the famishing. Victor Lacour was a young artisan of Castelane. He was not himself suffering, save in so far as he suffered in seeing others suffer; and this, in truth, was deep suffering for one with a heart so tender as was his. When he heard that the people had resolved to break open monseigneur's store houses and help themselves to bread, he offered to lead them. And he did it not more to help the sufferers than to be of service to monseigneur. He knew the excitable temperament of the *sans culottes*. He feared, if they went upon their lawless mission without a cool and clear-headed leader, they might plunge into excesses of simple diabolism. Victor Lacour went with them as their leader.—Monseigneur was asked to give of his great plenty to the poor and the starving. He refused with utter coldness and reviled the humble petitioners. And then they beat down his gates and his great doors, and carried away much of his breadstuff and dried fruit, together with a goodly quantity of wine.

Victor Lacour had been recognized as the leader. Monseigneur made no account of the prodigious efforts put forth by him to prevent the multitude from destroying what they did not carry away. He only made account of the evil score. Victor was arrested, and tried, and convicted, and condemned to the galleys. It was in the month of March that he was put on board an old hulk in the harbor of Toulon, with a chain and ball of iron made fast to his legs; and when he was taken to his work he was forced to wear this ball and chain.

Victor Lacour was then five-and-twenty years of age, and had been sentenced for ten years. He was tall and strong, and handsome, and all up and down the valleys and hillsides of the Lower Alps there was deep grief on his account.

Not quite five months had Victor spent in his cruel condition in the galleys when he managed to make his escape. He lurked in the house of a true friend in Toulon three nights and three days, and then under cover of darkness, in disguise, and with a false pass, he left the city and fled to the northward, aiming for Switzerland. The second night from Toulon brought him to a little hamlet in a a retired vale, close by Castelane. It was very near the breaking of day when he appeared at the door of an isolated cot for succor. He was admitted by the master, whose wife was soon up and dressed.

"I am an unfortunate man," he said, "fleeing from a great danger. I have no money, but if you will give me a crust of bread and a cup of water, and shelter for the hours of daylight, I will bless you."

The peasant and his wife offered him all they could give. They were willing to give him protection without asking further questions, and as for food, it must be a simple crust, since they had no more for themselves.

Victor saw plainly that the poor peasant and his wife were in deep distress. Their drooping, lusterless eyes, and wan, tired faces, showed that they had not slept through the night, and when, a little later, the children—five of them—the oldest, a boy of twelve or fourteen and the youngest just able to stand alone—when these came in from their sleeping coop, Victor discovered what was the matter. The mother shed tears when she saw her children, and the oldest boy kissed her, and told her not to grieve; he was growing stronger and stronger, and would work for her.

"Do not let our misery add to your distress," said the peasant, when Victor had asked for an explanation. "Suffering is our lot, and we can better afford to suffer wrong than do wrong. You behold my family in the old home for the last time. For fifteen years my wife and I have lived here. We took the place when we were married, and have never failed to pay the rent until now; but this year we are unfortunate. Last season our crops failed and every sou that we could raise has gone for food. Our rent is not high, but were it not more than ten francs, I could not pay it. We have sold everything we had to sell—all our trinkets—all our best clothing—have sold them for bread. Ah, Nanette, weep not. God will provide in some way. See—our Victor is not cast down."

"Victor!" cried the convict.

"So we call our eldest boy, good sir. It is a brave name, and a brave lad wears it."

"My name is Victor, too. Tell me, sir, how much do you owe for rent?"

"For the whole year, sir,—eighty francs. So much I pay in money, and for the rest, work at cutting wood. The work I have done; but the money I cannot pay. Our landlord has left us off month after month, and now he is offered more rent than we pay by a man who has the money."

"But if you had the money—the eighty francs—the owner would let you stay?"

"Yes, sir. We have been here so long. He is a stern man, but just."

Victor Lacour reflected. He could not bear to see suffering which he had power to relieve. He was fleeing for liberty, but what would liberty be to him with the weight of this poor family's sore distress upon his conscience? How could he ever enjoy a freedom which he had secured at the expense of the peace and comfort of this devoted father and mother and their helpless little ones?—for so he put it to himself. If he had the opportunity, and exercised it not, the blame would be his.

"My good man," he said, "cheer up and take courage. I am Victor Lacour. I escaped from the galleys less than a week ago. A reward of one hundred francs has been offered for my apprehension. I will go with you to Castelane, where you will deliver me up to the sub-prefect, and he will have to pay you one hundred francs. That will be grand. You will have eighty francs for your landlord, and twenty will be left to buy you bread. Do you see? We will set forth at once, for you must be here with the money when the owner comes."

The peasant and his wife gazed upon their guest with a horrified look.

"*Grand dieu!*" cried the husband.—"Deliver up Victor Lacour? I will die first! Ask my wife."

"No, no," exclaimed the woman, with equal warmth "don't ask me. We will both die first. We cannot do so base a thing."

But Victor Lacour was determined.

"See here," he said, with a look and tone that made the poor people tremble—"if you do not take me to the sub-prefect I will go myself. I swear to you that I will not give up my purpose. It will make me very happy to give you that hundred francs; if you rob me of the pleasure, I will let monsieur the *Sou-Prefet* keep the money which he will, of course, pocket on his own account. What will you do?"

When the poor peasant saw that his guest was in downright earnest and that disobedience would greatly offend him, he agreed to the proposition. It was hard to bring the woman to consent, but she did it at length.

"Ah!" cried Victor, when he was able to get away from the tears and blessings of the mother and her children, "am I not richly repaid already?"

So the poor peasant, Jean Brignol, and his son Victor, set out with the convict, who had made them bind his arms behind him with a piece of rope, and did not stop until they reached the village of Castelane. Several times on the way Jean tried to persuade his prisoner to give up his plan, but the man was sternly inflexible. The sub-prefect wondered much to see the dowdy peasant and his stripling boy bringing in as a prisoner a man so physically powerful as was Victor Lacour, but the peasant claimed that he had done it all by strategy. The officer of the police was glad to get Victor back into the hands of justice, and he paid to Jean the hundred francs without hesitation.

And with a heavy heart, Jean Brignol went back to his home. He paid the rent, and the old home was still for him and his family; but how could he enjoy it when he thought of the brave, true soul condemned again to the galleys—condemned to toil and degredation that he and his might prosper!

That night Jean and his wife talked the matter all over, and on the following morning, as soon as they could get their breakfast, they set out for Toulon, a distance of not quite sixty miles, the wife riding the mule while Jean trudged along by her side on foot. They were two days on the journey. At Toulon they gained access to the minister of justice, to whom they told the story of Victor Lacour. The minister was deeply interested, and he promised the peasant that he would do what he could. He would not treat the matter lightly.

And he was as good as his word. He examined into the case of Lacour, and found that he was not of the criminal class, and that in the affair of monsiegneur's store-houses he had sought to do good rather than evil. He pushed the matter on up to the executive head, and in a few weeks Victor Lacour was pardoned, and set free; and be sure there was a happy gathering at the cot of Jean Brignol when the redeemed man went to thank the kind friends to whom he owed his liberty. And we can imagine that Victor Lacour was not the only grateful one.

That was the man—Victor Lacour—whom I had desired so much to see; and I not only saw him, but spent several pleasant hours, at different times, in his shooting gallery. He was all that he had been represented to be, and I am free to confess that I greatly prized his friendship. I was young then, and a hero worshiper.

Hornets in a Palace Car.

The following exciting story is told by the St. Louis *Republican*: "As the Missouri Pacific train was leaving Miller's Landing on a recent night a gentleman came aboard carrying a stick, to which was curiously attached a hornet's nest. He had found it in the woods, and it had the appearance of being tenantless. But when brought into the warm atmosphere of the car and placed near the stove the heat soon awakened its dormant life and a low, humming noise from the interior warned the embryo naturalist and his companions in distinct misery that the sorrow was about to begin. A frantic effort to throw the nest from the window released the imprisoned insects, and the next instant they swarmed through the car, each individual hornet armed with fury and savagely bent on the war path. They struck right and left, and everywhere left in their trail a cry of agony. Women shrieked and men vented curses loud and deep. But the sorrow waxed apace, and the misery increased. People tumbled over seats and grovelled on the floor. Polonaises were torn and scattered in promiscuous confusion, and shapely extremities were exposed in a frantic search for hornets that had ventured in directions which hornets have no right to penetrate. Bald headed men mopped their shining pates in agony and cursed the fool who had turned that happy car into a carnival of pain. Rushing to the rescue of the beleaguered passengers, Conductor King was met on the threshold with such a warm reception that his inquiry: 'What the —?' may not have been so far wrong after all. But the conductor only clasped his lips with both hands, and commenced an Indian war dance in perfect keeping with the conduct of his passengers. He seemingly lost all anxiety to inquire any further, or if his curiosity was not appeased he prudently refrained from expressing it. Finally the doors and windows were thrown open, and the hornets began to leave the car. In a little while only a few stray ones were left and these the passengers kindly refrained from hurrying, but allowed to take their time, which, everything considered, was magnanimous on the part of people who had undergone so much discomfort."

From Tudor times down to the beginning of the eighteenth century the Welsh people were, even in Cromwell's time, devoted adherents of the Church of England, inasmuch as they had native bishops and clergy, and in 1700 there were only thirty-six dissenting chapels in the whole principality. In the eighteenth century, however, the Welsh were suspected of an inclination toward the Stuart cause, and, in order to convert them politically, Englishmen ignorant of the language, traditions and feelings of the people were sent down to Wales, and from 1714 to 1870 not a single Welshman was appointed to a Welsh bishopric. So, while the clergy of the Established Church preached to empty churches in English, the people built dissenting chapels—there are now 3,000—where they heard their vernacular. 1870, however, Mr. Gladstone appointed a Welshman to a bishopric, which gave immense satisfaction. The degree to which through the above and other causes, the Welsh have, though an integral portion of England, retained their language, while in Ireland, Scotland, and the Isle of Man English is almost universally spoken, is very remarkable. It is estimated that of 1,200,000 souls, at least half are incapable of deriving any benefit from English services, and another 300,000, though understanding English, prefer a Welsh service. Thirteen weekly newspapers are published in Welsh, and nine or ten monthly magazines. There are eighteen Welsh chapels in London, and nearly as many in Liverpool.

ONLY A JOKE.

BY MRS. ANNIE A. PRESTON.

"A difference of tastes in jokes is a great strain on the affections."—*George Eliot.*

"I was always fond of a joke," said Uncle Moses Fuller to the friends who had assembled to commemorate the golden wedding of his good wife, Aunt Patty, and himself. "But jokes have their proper times and places, and that reminds me of a little story that I will relate to you, young people, while mother is in the other room taking down the old china.

"Some of you are married now, and some of you are likely to be at no distant day—if there is any truth in signs or in hearsay—and none of you will object to receiving a mild lesson from an old man.

"I was always fond of a 'joke,' as I was saying, but I never 'joked' my wife but once. That was after we had been married about a week, and had got nicely to housekeeping. The old minister who had married us, and who had known us both all our lives, and his wife, came to make us a call, and Patty urged them to stay to tea. They accepted the invitation so cordially given with evident pleasure.

"As they were our first visitors, Patty wanted to put her best foot forward, of course; so she made hot biscuit for supper. I remember as if it were only yesterday, how pretty she looked in her blue home-made gown, and clean, freshly starched check apron, as she was stepping around in her shy, quiet, womanly way, making the biscuit, looking at and turning them in the tin baker before the open fire-place, setting the table, and pleasantly talking with her guests at the same time; for we had no parlor then.

"I felt quite proud of her, I assure you, when we drew our chair around the neatly spread and bountifully loaded table, and just at that moment I thought more, I fear, of Parson and Mrs. Bancroft's opinion of Patty's cooking and housekeeping than I did of the grace he was saying. Both of our guests praised the light, short properly browned biscuit, and Patty's girlish face flushed with genuine pleasure as she shyly glanced up at my face for her husband's approval.

"But I did not speak, and presently she asked timidly: 'I hope you like them, Moses, for they are the first biscuit I have made since—since—' 'Since you became Mrs. Fuller,' said the parson's wife, considerately helping out her speech.

"'Oh, yes,'" I replied flippantly, thinking it would not do to praise my wife before company, and not relishing the possibility of losing an opportunity to get off one of my 'jokes,' 'I like them, to be sure; but I should hate to have anybody throw one of them at my head, for the consequences might be serious.' Patty's countenance changed as if she had received a blow; and wife-like she tried to throw off her ill concealed mortification at my thoughtless speech. Although I could find no fault with the way she performed her duties as hostess, I noticed she ate very little of the supper.

"Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft started for their home just before dark, and as I was tucking them up in their comfortable old chaise I thought what a happy, contented old couple they were. When I handed the parson the reins, after everything was ready, and they had bidden Patty 'good night,' and she had gone back through the gate into the yard, he leaned down towards me, and putting his trembling hand on my shoulder, said: 'My son, bear in mind that pure, burnished gold even may be scratched and defaced by rough usage.'

"I felt like a brute all the time I was getting the cows and milking and doing the chores. When I carried into the kitchen the brimming pails of milk, Patty was washing and polishing and putting away that very china she is now taking down, and I could see in the gathering twilight that she had been crying. I kissed her impulsively with my heart in my throat, and catching the empty water-pail started for the well. I didn't make any promises to anybody but to myself.

"The moon was shining high in the heavens, and as I ran down the bucket, I saw it reflected in the clear water at the bottom of the round, deep well. I felt as if it might be Patty's love going down, down, far beyond my reach, slipping away from me forever. As I drew up the brimming, mossy bucket, the brilliant harvest moon was reflected upon that, too, in broken flashes of light, shining up curiously from the dark depths of the well. I hurriedly drew up the smooth pole, feeling that I was regaining what I had come near losing.

"I set the overflowing bucket down upon the soft green grass, and let it be until the perturbed water became still and smooth like a mirror. Then looking into it I saw the moon peaceful and calm once more. I emptied the bucket into my pail, and as I did so, I said aloud: 'I will never joke Patty again. She is gentle and sweet, and sensitive; far too good for a rough fellow like me. I will never grieve her tender, loving heart by my peculiar kind of joking again.'

"And I have kept my word. We were married fifty years ago to-day, and although I have had my jokes with other people—jokes that they say are 'rather cutting, though Uncle Moses don't mean anything'—I have never joked my wife. She has proved to be unalloyed gold, and thanks to the good old parson's advice, it has not been defaced or had its luster dimmed by rough usage. I have never happened to see the moon reflected in the old well without the memory of those supremely unhappy moments coming back to me. Life is short at the best, young people, and you cannot be too careful about wounding the sensibilities of those who are nearest and dearest to you."

A Remarkable Turtle Story.—We have all heard of the frog story, but we have the land turtle this time. In chopping down a tree about two feet in diameter, the other day, we were surprised to find embedded in the heart of the tree, surrounded by solid wood, an ancient and remarkable specimen of the land turtle species. We accidently cut the animal slightly, but when exposed to the warmth of the sun it became exceedingly frisky. The 'rings' of the tree showed that the animal must have been imprisoned about one hundred years. Some initials have evidently been carved on the shell, but all attempts so far to decipher the letters have proved futile; they resemble an old fashioned G. W. Colonel Boyd will be pleased to show the remarkable creature to all who wish.—*Caseyville (Ill.) Times.*

IN THE EVERGLADES.

A STORY OF THE SEMINOLE WAR IN FLORIDA—THE DEADLY SWAMP.

The exploration of the everglades of Florida bring to light many incidents of the long and terrible Seminole war. Beyond the "Mules' Wallow" there is a marsh about which the most remarkable stories are narrated. It is called "Feather Bed Bay." No wild animal when chased by the hunter was ever known to cross it; the baying of the hounds might force the deer a little way from the firmer earth, but it would then become alarmed with its rapid sinking and struggle out even "into the jaws of death." Under the tread of any living thing upon the treacherous tussocks the whole surface of the marsh will tremble as if it were merely a floating scum on a hidden depth of water. As one surveys its tall furze and tufted grass, traversed by the quivering undulations produced by the breeze, and ponders on the frightful stories of the lives which have been smothered in the unfathomable slime, his wonderment at the application of the name of "Feather Bed Bay" ceases. It was comparatively unknown to the whites until one battle took place. The Indians, in retreating, hoped by their superior lightness of foot to cross the "Feather Bed Bay" before they were overtaken. They would have avoided it had they not been pressed very hotly, and on boldly attaining the other shore they thought that the whites would be induced to attempt to follow them. But the trepidation of the moment prevented the safe passage upon which they had reckoned. The surface of the bay shook under so many moccasined feet, and warrior after warrior sank in the slime, his last breath gurgling up like the croak of the frog at twilight. To add to the horror of the scene, which even to the heated whites was repulsive, Indian women, whom runners had warned of the nearing struggle as they sat fishing on the margin of "Sink o' Pinhooks," appeared on the further side of "Feather Bed Bay," wringing their hands and tearing their hair with terror as their husbands, brothers, lovers and fathers struggled with the strange cyclops. Some of them even flung themselves with long resounding and long remembered shrieks into the fatal pool of mire and disappeared with their defenders. Stalwart warriors, whose coppery flesh seemed a redder hue from having been painted with the blood of the whites, painfully struggled back to the shore, with eyes glaring, tongues protruding and faces streaked with the sweat and gore. There the whites, with the passion of revenge grimly burning in their eyes, stood firing at the figures which were attempting to reach the other side; and those who struggled back, affrighted with death in so sickening a form, were given their quietus by blows inflicted with the butts of their muskets. Their bodies were thrust back into the mire and never seen more.

Fifty of the savages passed "Feather Bed Bay" either by treading the tussocks with superior quickness and agility or by running around it with their utmost speed. The latter example was followed by many of the whites, who resumed the pursuit, after preventing the escape from the mire of two braves who toiled nearly shoulder deep to the edge. Some of the whites here turned back, but others, forgetting discipline and not hearing the voice of command, pressed on in hot pursuit. The night had fallen and the sound of breaking vines and shrubs and the splashing of the water in the morasses as the fugitives swept through was all that guided the soldiers. On, on they went; the faint light of the moon only served to confuse all nether objects, and the vistas of pine and cypress assumed strange aspects as they sped along. There was a sort of intoxication in the wilderness, and uncertainty of the hunt. There was danger of ambush by wild beasts as well as by savages. They heard the snarl of the panther over their heads frequently as they passed into the dense tangle of the palmetto hammocks or "tight eye" jungles. But they were men who had cause to thirst for the blood of the Seminoles, and they knew during these hours of night only of the now near, now distant, sound of their footsteps and hated voices; sometimes the sobs of the querulous squaws, sometimes the defying yells of the fiend like warriors.

Judging by the position of the moon, they went eastward from the "Sink o' Pinhooks," where there stood a few deserted wigwams, crossed several streams and "thicks," and finally approached a large island in the midst of a great expanse of water and forest. The island was densely and closely shaded with magnolias, bays and live oaks, and a great camp fire in the center cast about a wonderful glow, which disclosed to them a circle of many wigwams. The Indians stood at bay and renewed the fight. But they were surprised by the sudden apparition of their pursuers, who, they supposed, had been baffled by the tortuous and tangled way which they had led them. The soldiers dashed in upon them and killed a squaw, but they were quickly surrounded by more Indians than they had expected to encounter, and could only cut their way back into the morass, from which they maintained an occasional fire at the figures, which ventured out of the wigwams. They related that some of these were negroes. They then plunged backward the way that they had come, and about sunrise found themselves at the Lower Pinhook Sink.

Try This.—The following seasonable recipe is easy of application, and we are satisfied that if properly used it will do good. Try it:

To destroy bugs on squash and cucumber vines, dissolve a tablespoonful of saltpetre in a pailful of water, put one pint of this around each hill, shaping the earth so that it will not spread much, and the thing is done. Use more saltpetre if you can afford it—it is good for vegetable but death to animal life. The bugs burrow in the earth at night and fail to arise in the morning. It is also good to kill the "grub" in peach trees—only use twice as much—say a quart to each tree. There was not a yellow or blistered leaf on twelve or fifteen trees to which it was applied last season. No danger of killing any vegetable with it—a concentrate solution applied to burns makes them grow wonderfully.

What is the difference between a student of history seeking the prize and an Arab? One gets up the dates (early of the palm; the other gets up the palm to carry of the dates.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 13, 1877. NUMBRE 12.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its positive virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and useful to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, in scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, as Tumors, Ulcers, Eruptions, and eruptive diseases of the skin, Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, and internal Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver. It also cures other complaints to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility, and Leucorrhœa, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the blood and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder exists, people feel better, and live longer, by purifying the blood. The system moves with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

RULE ON THE HEIRS AND LEGAL REPRESENTATIVES OF ROBERT SISK, deceased, to accept or refuse.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Richard Roberts, David Roberts and Catharine Roberts, children of Hugh Roberts, deceased, and Winfield Roberts, a minor child of Hugh Roberts, deceased, who have for their guardian or next friend John J. Roberts, John Thomas Reese, Martha Jones, formerly Ellen Reese, Ellen Davis, formerly Ellen Ann Reese, Jane Ann Reese, formerly Jane Ann Reese, all residents in the county of Cambria, Ann Yerks, formerly Catharine Reese, late of said county, Pa., heirs of Eleanor Reese, late of said county, deceased, John Humphreys, Mary Humphreys, Mary Wike, formerly Mary Humphreys, all of the county of Cambria, and heirs of Thomas Humphreys, deceased, the names and residence of whom the petitioner does not know, heirs of Thomas Humphreys, formerly Catharine Robinson, late of Johnstown, formerly Sarah Brown, Peter Brown and Ellen Brown, all of the county of Cambria, heirs of Margaret Brown, deceased, Margaret Roberts, deceased, Catharine Roberts, formerly Catharine Roberts, of Cambria county, John Roberts, of Blair county, Pa., David Roberts, of the state of Iowa, Robert Roberts, of the state of Iowa and Margaret Evans, formerly Margaret Roberts of Pittsburgh, Pa., heirs of Hugh Roberts, intermarried with Evan Roberts and Leonard Roberts, Lucy Evans, formerly Lucy Roberts, Richard Roberts, Evan Roberts, George Roberts and David Roberts, late of Cambria county, heirs of Hugh Roberts, who was the son and heir of the said Robert Sisk, deceased, greeting:

You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, at Ebensburg, to and for said county, on the FIRST MONDAY of JUNE next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of Robert Sisk, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by our Court and returned by the Sheriff of the county the 7th day of March, A. D. 1877 a copy whereof is hereto annexed, or to show cause why the same should not be sold. A certain messuage and tract of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded by lands of Richard Rumford, John Thomas and others, containing about forty-seven acres and one hundred and one perches, with the appurtenances, valued and appraised by the said inquest at the sum of thirteen dollars and five and one-half cents per acre—$613.74. Herein fail not, and have you then and there this writ. Witness the Honorable John Dean, President of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 7th day of March, A. D. 1877.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.

Attest: JOHN RYAN, Sheriff. [3-23.-4t.]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN SLATTERY, dec'd. Letters of administration cum testamento annexo having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county on the estate of John Slattery, late of Washington township, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them to me duly probated for settlement.

MARY SLATTERY, Administratrix.

Washington Twp., March 2, 1877. 6t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of PATRICK SLATTERY, dec'd. Having been appointed Administratrix of the last will and testament of Patrick Slattery, late of Washington township, Cambria county, dec'd, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will secure settlement without delay, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them to me properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY SLATTERY, Administratrix.

Washington Twp., March 2, 1877.. 6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of ROBERT SISK, dec'd. Having been granted letters testamentary on the estate of Robert Sisk, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned notifies all persons indebted to said estate of the payment of their respective accounts must be made without delay, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them to me properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SISK, Executor.

March 30, 1 77. 6t.*

SELECT SCHOOL.—The undersigned will open a Select School in the Mahoning "Union School Building" for a term of six weeks, commencing MONDAY, MAY 7, 1877. The common branches, the higher mathematics and the natural sciences will be taught. Instruction in book-keeping will also be given to all who desire it. TERMS.—Five dollars per term for all studying only the common branches; six dollars per term for the higher branches and instruction in teaching.

F. A. LYTE.

March 23, 1877.-3t.

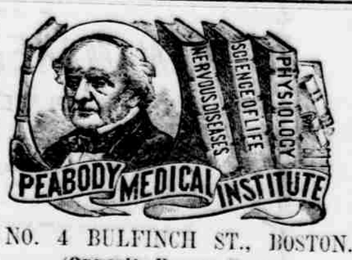
ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of PATRICK DUNEGAN, dec'd. Letters of administration on the estate of Patrick Dunegan, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are required to make payment, and those having demands or claims against the same will produce them without delay.

LUKE DURBIN, Administrator.

White Springs, March 30, 1877.-6t.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonel Roberts' formerly occupied by Wm. Kittell, Centre street. [1-21. 76.-tf.]



NO. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON.

(Opposite Revere House.)

The SCIENCE of LIFE;

Or, Self-Preservation.

More than One Million Copies Sold.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association," March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon MANHOOD, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Lack of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all Nervous Affections arising from the Errors of Youth or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morals of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Empiricism, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Distinctions between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Mysteries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, MEANS OF CURE, Cure of Ody and Mind, TRUE PRINCIPLES OF TREATMENT, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.

This Book also contains MORE than FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES; more than 200 royal octavo pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Barely enough to pay for printing.

"The Book for young and middle-aged men to read just now, is the Science of Life, or Self Preservation. The author has returned from Europe an excellent plan, and has established in this City a Consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass."—*Republican Journal.*

"The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published."—*Boston Herald.*

"Hope nestled in the bottom of Pandora's box, and here is a plan to inspire anew, since the issuing of these valuable works, published by the Peabody Medical Institute, which are teaching thousands how to avoid the maladies that sap the citadel of life."—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

"It should be read by the young, the middle-aged and even the old."—*New York Tribune.*

The first and highest Medal ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country, as a recognition of skill and professional services, was presented to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presentation was noticed at the time of its occurrence by the Boston Press, and the leading journals throughout the country. This magnificent Medal (of solid gold, set with more than one hundred and fifty diamonds of rare brilliancy).

Altogether, in its execution and the richness of its material, and size, this is decidedly the most noticeable medal ever struck in this country for any purpose whatever. It is well worth the inspection of Numismatists. It was fairly won and worthily bestowed."—*Massachusetts Ploughman, June 3d, 1876.*

☞ Catalogue sent on receipt of 6c. for postage. Either of the above works sent by mail on receipt of price. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, (or W. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician) No. 4 Bulfinch St., Mass., opposite Revere House.

N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. [7 7.-1y.]

WHO WANTS TO INVEST?

THE subscriber will sell on the most favorable terms and give immediate possession of the following

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE:

1. PART OF A LOT OF GROUND situate on Centre street, in Ebensburg Borough, with a two story Frame Building thereon erected, now used by the "Cambria Freeman" as a Printing Office.
2. A LOT OF GROUND situate on Julian street in West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, 40 feet front and 240 feet deep, with a two story Frame Dwelling House, a large Frame Stable, and the usual Outbuildings.
3. A TRACT OF LAND (formerly known as the Gillin property) situate in Blacklick Township, Cambria County, containing 129 Acres, more or less, about 60 Acres cleared, with a two story Stone Dwelling House, a good Barn, and an opening of Coal. Bank, furnishing an ample supply of coal, on the premises.
4. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Washington Township, Cambria County, known as the "Perote Mill Tract," containing 139 Acres, a small portion of which is cleared. There is coal in abundance on this tract.
5. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Summerhill Township, containing 400 Acres, about 100 Acres cleared, with a good Dwelling House, Barn and necessary Outbuildings—the same being now in the occupancy of E. Metlade.
6. A TRACT OF LAND in Carroll Township, formerly owned by Henry J. Campbell, containing 60 Acres, 25 Acres cleared, with a one-and-a-half story Plank House and Frame Barn thereon erected.
7. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Cambria Township, known as the "Cunningham Tract," situated 3 miles west of Ebensburg and containing 400 Acres. This tract is unimproved and will be sold altogether or in parts, to suit purchasers.
8. A TRACT OF UNIMPROVED LAND in Cambria Township, 3 miles west of Ebensburg, lying between the Pittsburgh Turnpike and the Blacklick, containing 200 Acres.
9. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Susquehanna Township, now in the occupancy of Wm. Miller, containing 40 Acres, 20 Acres of which are cleared, with a Log House and Log Barn thereon erected.
10. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Barr Township, now in possession of James S. Luckett, containing 125 Acres, all but about 25 Acres being cleared, with a two story Frame House and a Frame Barn thereon.
11. A TRACT OF LAND situate in White Township, adjoining lands of Bell's heirs, James E. Davis, and others, containing 129 Acres, about 29 Acres of which are cleared.
12. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Montgomery Township, Indiana County, about five miles from Cherry Tree, (formerly owned by Chapman Lydic,) containing 60 Acres, 25 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story Frame House, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed &c., &c. There is also a thriving young Apple Orchard on this property.

R. L. JOHNSTON.

Ebensburg, March 30, 1877.

NO SUCH THING AS FAILURE.

B. L. FAHNESTOCK'S LUNG SYRUP is a safe and speedy cure for Consumption.

We will refund the money if it does not do all we claim for it. Trial size, 25 cents. Large size, $1.00, equal to five small bottles. Sold by all dealers. B.L. Fahnestock & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburg.

"Having tried B. L. Fahnestock's Lung Syrup, we can safely commend it as an excellent medicine, and for use among children it is invaluable, acting like a charm."—Ed. Pittsburg Christian Advocate. (3-16. 3m.)

GOOD BEEF!—Having recently purchased several head of fine FAT STEERS, which were brought from the State of Iowa, I am prepared to furnish my customers with the best meat ever offered for sale in this place. Choice Steak, 15 cents per lb.; Steak and Roast, 12 cts. per lb.

JOSEPH GUTWALD.

Ebensburg, March 30, 1877.-tf.

TIRED MOTHERS.

A little elbow leans upon your knee—
Your tired knee that has so much to bear;
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
From underneath a thatch of tangled hair
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers holding yours so tight.
You do not prize the blessing overmuch—
You almost are too tired to pray to-night.

But it is blessedness! A year ago
I did not see it as I do to-day—
We are all so dull and thankless, and too slow
To catch the sunshine till it slips away.
And now it seems surpassing strange to me
That while I wore the badge of motherhood
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only good.

And if, some night, when you sit down to rest,
You miss the elbow on your tired knee—
This restless curly head from off your breast,
This lisping tongue that chatters constantly;
If from your own the dimpled hands had slipped,
And ne'er would nestle in your palm again,
If the white feet into the grave had tripped—
I could not blame you for your heartache then.

I wonder that some mothers ever fret
At their little children clinging to their gown,
Or that the footprints, when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown.
If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap, or jacket on my chamber floor—
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot
And hear it patter in my house once more;

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky,
There is no woman in God's world could say
She was more blissfully content than I.
But, ah! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled by a shining head;
My singing birdling from its nest has flown—
The little boy I used to kiss is—dead.

THE GALLEY SLAVE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

There was one man in Toulon whom I wished much to see. There were a great many historic places, and points of surpassing interest, which had deeply engaged my anticipations of enjoyment, but of the thousands of inhabitants of that famed old city there was one alone whom I cared to see and to know; and for the very good reason that of only one man surely residing in Toulon, had I ever heard anything unusually interesting. And who and what do you suppose this man was? I will tell you: He was Victor Lacour, then keeping a well ordered shooting gallery on a little cul de sac opening out from the Place d'Armes, and formerly a convict and a galley-slave. I had heard the story which had been told throughout France, and which had made him famous, and which was now making his shooting gallery one of the most popular resorts in Toulon. This is the story as it was told to me:

In the department of the Lower Alps, in 1842, there had been famine, and want, and suffering. There was much sickness, and the poor people had looked death in the face, for death came very near to them. Among the few who were blessed with plenty was a nobleman of Casteiane, occupying a great old chateau in one of the most fertile districts of the mountainous region and owning hundreds upon hundreds of acres of the most valuable land. His crops had thrived while other crops had failed, because his land was so situated that it lacked not for moisture. In the midst of desolation monseigneur's garners were filled to overflowing and his herds were sleek and fat. The poor people came to him for bread and he turned them away hungry. They begged of him work that they might earn a few sous and he would not employ them. Famishing mothers, with famishing children, applied at his gates—if he would let them have bread and oil now, in their sore distress, they would work for him when the summer came, and their service would be of use; but he would not listen. His heart was cold and hard, and for suffering humanity he cared not a whit. It was such as he that had driven the *sans culottes* to revolution, paving the way for the Reign of Terror.

By and by, when suffering had made the poor people mad, some of them determined that monseigneur should be compelled to yield food to the famishing. Victor Lacour was a young artisan of Castelane. He was not himself suffering, save in so far as he suffered in seeing others suffer; and this, in truth, was deep suffering for one with a heart so tender as was his. When he heard that the people had resolved to break open monseigneur's store houses and help themselves to bread, he offered to lead them. And he did it not more to help the sufferers than to be of service to monseigneur. He knew the excitable temperament of the *sans culottes*. He feared, if they went upon their lawless mission without a cool and clear-headed leader, they might plunge into excesses of simple diabolism. Victor Lacour went with them as their leader.—Monseigneur was asked to give of his great plenty to the poor and the starving. He refused with utter coldness and reviled the humble petitioners. And then they beat down his gates and his great doors, and carried away much of his breadstuff and dried fruit, together with a goodly quantity of wine.

Victor Lacour had been recognized as the leader. Monseigneur made no account of the prodigious efforts put forth by him to prevent the multitude from destroying what they did not carry away. He only made account of the evil score. Victor was arrested, and tried, and convicted, and condemned to the galleys. It was in the month of March that he was put on board an old hulk in the harbor of Toulon, with a chain and ball of iron made fast to his legs; and when he was taken to his work he was forced to wear this ball and chain.

Victor Lacour was then five-and-twenty years of age, and had been sentenced for ten years. He was tall and strong, and handsome, and all up and down the valleys and hillsides of the Lower Alps there was deep grief on his account.

Not quite five months had Victor spent in his cruel condition in the galleys when he managed to make his escape. He lurked in the house of a true friend in Toulon three nights and three days, and then under cover of darkness, in disguise, and with a false pass, he left the city and fled to the northward, aiming for Switzerland. The second night from Toulon brought him to a little hamlet in a a retired vale, close by Castelane. It was very near the breaking of day when he appeared at the door of an isolated cot for succor. He was admitted by the master, whose wife was soon up and dressed.

"I am an unfortunate man," he said, "fleeing from a great danger. I have no money, but if you will give me a crust of bread and a cup of water, and shelter for the hours of daylight, I will bless you."

The peasant and his wife offered him all they could give. They were willing to give him protection without asking farther questions, and as for food, it must be a simple crust, since they had no more for themselves.

Victor saw plainly that the poor peasant and his wife were in deep distress. Their drooping, lusterless eyes, and wan, tired faces, showed that they had not slept through the night, and when, a little later, the children—five of them—the oldest, a boy of twelve or fourteen and the youngest just able to stand alone—when these came in from their sleeping coop, Victor discovered what was the matter. The mother shed tears when she saw her children, and the oldest boy kissed her, and told her not to grieve; he was growing stronger and stronger, and would work for her.

"Do not let our misery add to your distress," said the peasant, when Victor had asked for an explanation. "Suffering is our lot, and we can better afford to suffer wrong than do wrong. You behold my family in the old home for the last time. For fifteen years my wife and I have lived here. We took the place when we were married, and have never failed to pay the rent until now; but this year we are unfortunate. Last season our crops failed and every son that we could raise has gone for food. Our rent is not high, but were it not more than ten francs, I could not pay it. We have sold everything we had to sell—all our trinkets—all our best clothing—have sold them for bread. Ah, Nanette, weep not. God will provide in some way. See—our Victor is not cast down."

"Victor!" cried the convict.

"So we call our eldest boy, good sir. It is a brave name, and a brave lad wears it."

"My name is Victor, too. Tell me, sir, how much do you owe for rent?"

"For the whole year, sir,—eighty francs. So much I pay in money, and for the rest, work at cutting wood. The work I have done; but the money I cannot pay. Our landlord has left us off month after month, and now he is offered more rent than we pay by a man who has the money."

"But if you had the money—the eighty francs—the owner would let you stay?"

"Yes, sir. We have been here so long. He is a stern man, but just."

Victor Lacour reflected. He could not bear to see suffering which he had power to relieve. He was fleeing for liberty, but what would liberty be to him with the weight of this poor family's sore distress upon his conscience? How could he ever enjoy a freedom which he had secured at the expense of the peace and comfort of this devoted father and mother and their helpless little ones?—for so he put it to himself. If he had the opportunity, and exercised it not, the blame would be his.

"My good man," he said, "cheer up and take courage. I am Victor Lacour. I escaped from the galleys less than a week ago. A reward of one hundred francs has been offered for my apprehension. I will go with you to Castelane, where you will deliver me up to the sub prefect, and he will have to pay you one hundred francs. That will be grand. You will have eighty francs for your landlord, and twenty will be left to buy you bread. Do you see? We will set forth at once, for you must be here with the money when the owner comes."

The peasant and his wife gazed upon their guest with a horrified look.

"*Grand dieu!*" cried the husband.—"Deliver up Victor Lacour? I will die first! Ask my wife."

"No, no," exclaimed the woman, with equal warmth "don't ask me. We will both die first. We cannot do so base a thing."

But Victor Lacour was determined.

"See here," he said, with a look and tone that made the poor people tremble—"if you do not take me to the sub-prefect I will go myself. I swear to you that I will not give up my purpose. It will make me very happy to give you that hundred francs; if you rob me of the pleasure, I will let monsieur the *Sou-Prefet* keep the money which he will, of course, pocket on his own account. What will you do?"

When the poor peasant saw that his guest was in downright earnest and that disobedience would greatly offend him, he agreed to the proposition. It was hard to bring the woman to consent, but she did it at length.

"Ah!" cried Victor, when he was able to get away from the tears and blessings of the mother and her children, "am I not richly repaid already?"

So the poor peasant, Jean Brignol, and his son Victor, set out with the convict, who had made them bind his arms behind him with a piece of rope, and did not stop until they reached the village of Castelane. Several times on the way Jean tried to persuade his prisoner to give up his plan, but the man was sternly inflexible. The sub-prefect wondered much to see the dowdy peasant and his stripling boy bringing in as a prisoner a man so physically powerful as was Victor Lacour, but the peasant claimed that he had done it all by strategy. The officer of the police was glad to get Victor back into the hands of justice, and he paid to Jean the hundred francs without hesitation.

And with a heavy heart, Jean Brignol went back to his home. He paid the rent, and the old home was still for him and his family; but how could he enjoy it when he thought of the brave, true soul condemned again to the galleys—condemned to toil and degredation that he and his might prosper!

That night Jean and his wife talked the matter all over, and on the following morning, as soon as they could get their breakfast, they set out for Toulon, a distance of not quite sixty miles, the wife riding the mule while Jean trudged along by her side on foot. They were two days on the journey. At Toulon they gained access to the minister of justice, to whom they told the story of Victor Lacour. The minister was deeply interested, and he promised the peasant that he would do what he could. He would not treat the matter lightly.

And he was as good as his word. He examined into the case of Lacour, and found that he was not of the criminal class, and that in the affair of monsiegneur's store-houses he had sought to do good rather than evil. He pushed the matter on up to the executive head, and in a few weeks Victor Lacour was pardoned, and set free; and be sure there was a happy gathering at the cot of Jean Brignol when the redeemed man went to thank the kind friends to whom he owed his liberty. And we can imagine that Victor Lacour was not the only grateful one.

That was the man—Victor Lacour—whom I had desired so much to see; and I not only saw him, but spent several pleasant hours, at different times, in his shooting gallery. He was all that he had been represented to be, and I am free to confess that I greatly prized his friendship. I was young then, and a hero worshiper.

Hornets in a Palace Car.

The following exciting story is told by the St. Louis *Republican*: "As the Missouri Pacific train was leaving Miller's Landing on a recent night a gentleman came aboard carrying a stick, to which was curiously attached a hornet's nest. He had found it in the woods, and it had the appearance of being tenantless. But when brought into the warm atmosphere of the car and placed near the stove the heat soon awakened its dormant life and a low, humming noise from the interior warned the embryo naturalist and his companions in distinct misery that the sorrow was about to begin. A frantic effort to throw the nest from the window released the imprisoned insects, and the next instant they swarmed through the car, each individual hornet armed with fury and savagely bent on the war path. They struck right and left, and everywhere left in their trail a cry of agony. Women shrieked and men vented curses loud and deep. But the sorrow waxed apace, and the misery increased. People tumbled over seats and grovelled on the floor. Polonaises were torn and scattered in promiscuous confusion, and shapely extremities were exposed in a frantic search for hornets that had ventured in directions which hornets have no right to penetrate. Bald headed men mopped their shining pates in agony and cursed the fool who had turned that happy car into a carnival of pain. Rushing to the rescue of the beleaguered passengers, Conductor King was met on the threshold with such a warm reception that his inquiry: 'What the —?' may not have been so far wrong after all. But the conductor only clasped his lips with both hands, and commmenced an Indian war dance in perfect keeping with the conduct of his passengers. He seemingly lost all anxiety to inquire any further, or if his curiosity was not appeased he prudently refrained from expressing it. Finally the doors and windows were thrown open, and the hornets began to leave the car. In a little while only a few stray ones were left and these the passengers kindly refrained from hurrying, but allowed to take their time, which, everything considered, was magnanimous on the part of people who had undergone so much discomfort."

FROM Tudor times down to the beginning of the eighteenth century the Welsh people were, even in Cromwell's time, devoted adherents of the Church of England, inasmuch as they had native bishops and clergy, and in 1700 there were only thirty-six dissenting chapels in the whole principality. In the eighteenth century, however, the Welsh were suspected of an inclination toward the Stuart cause, and, in order to convert them politically, Englishmen ignorant of the language, traditions and feelings of the people were sent down to Wales, and from 1714 to 1870 not a single Welshman was appointed to a Welsh bishopric. So, while the clergy of the Established Church preached to empty churches in English, the people built dissenting chapels—there are now 3,000—where they heard their vernacular. 1870, however, Mr. Gladstone appointed a Welshman to a bishopric, which gave immense satisfaction. The degree to which through the above and other causes, the Welsh have, though an integral portion of England, retained their language, while in Ireland, Scotland, and the Isle of Man English is almost universally spoken, is very remarkable. It is estimated that of 1,200,000 souls, at least half are incapable of deriving any benefit from English services, and another 300,000, though understanding English, prefer a Welsh service. Thirteen weekly newspapers are published in Welsh, and nine or ten monthly magazines. There are eighteen Welsh chapels in London, and nearly as many in Liverpool.

ONLY A JOKE.

BY MRS. ANNIE A. PRESTON.

"A difference of tastes in jokes is a great strain on the affections."—*George Eliot.*

"I was always fond of a joke," said Uncle Moses Fuller to the friends who had assembled to commemorate the golden wedding of his good wife, Aunt Patty, and himself. "But jokes have their proper times and places, and that reminds me of a little story that I will relate to you, young people, while mother is in the other room taking down the old china.

"Some of you are married now, and some of you are likely to be at no distant day—if there is any truth in signs or in hearsay—and none of you will object to receiving a mild lesson from an old man.

"I was always fond of a 'joke,' as I was saying, but I never 'joked' my wife but once. That was after we had been married about a week, and had got nicely to housekeeping. The old minister who had married us, and who had known us both all our lives, and his wife, came to make us a call, and Patty urged them to stay to tea. They accepted the invitation so cordially given with evident pleasure.

"As they were our first visitors, Patty wanted to put her best foot forward, of course; so she made hot biscuit for supper. I remember as if it were only yesterday, how pretty she looked in her blue home-made gown, and clean, freshly starched check apron, as she was stepping around in her shy, quiet, womanly way, making the biscuit, looking at and turning them in the tin baker before the open fire-place, setting the table, and pleasantly talking with her guests at the same time; for we had no parlor then.

"I felt quite proud of her, I assure you, when we drew our chair around the neatly spread and bountifully loaded table, and just at that moment I thought more, I fear, of Parson and Mrs. Bancroft's opinion of Patty's cooking and housekeeping than I did of the grace he was saying. Both of our guests praised the light, short properly browned biscuit, and Patty's girlish face flushed with genuine pleasure as she shyly glanced up at my face for her husband's approval.

"But I did not speak, and presently she asked timidly: 'I hope you like them, Moses, for they are the first biscuit I have made since—since—' 'Since you became Mrs. Fuller,' said the parson's wife, considerately helping out her speech.

"'Oh, yes,'" I replied flippantly, thinking it would not do to praise my wife before company, and not relishing the possibility of losing an opportunity to get off one of my 'jokes,' 'I like them, to be sure; but I should hate to have anybody throw one of them at my head, for the consequences might be serious.' Patty's countenance changed as if she had received a blow; and wife-like she tried to throw off her ill concealed mortification at my thoughtless speech. Although I could find no fault with the way she performed her duties as hostess, I noticed she ate very little of the supper.

"Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft started for their home just before dark, and as I was tucking them up in their comfortable old chaise I thought what a happy, contented old couple they were. When I handed the parson the reins, after everything was ready, and they had bidden Patty 'good night,' and she had gone back through the gate into the yard, he leaned down towards me, and putting his trembling hand on my shoulder, said: 'My son, bear in mind that pure, burnished gold even may be scratched and defaced by rough usage.'

"I felt like a brute all the time I was getting the cows and milking and doing the chores. When I carried into the kitchen the brimming pails of milk, Patty was washing and polishing and putting away that very china she is now taking down, and I could see in the gathering twilight that she had been crying. I kissed her impulsively with my heart in my throat, and catching the empty water-pail started for the well. I didn't make any promises to anybody but to myself.

"The moon was shining high in the heavens, and as I ran down the bucket, I saw it reflected in the clear water at the bottom of the round, deep well. I felt as if it might be Patty's love going down, down, far beyond my reach, slipping away from me forever. As I drew up the brimming, mossy bucket, the brilliant harvest moon was reflected upon that, too, in broken flashes of light, shining up curiously from the dark depths of the well. I hurriedly drew up the smooth pole, feeling that I was regaining what I had come near losing.

"I set the overflowing bucket down upon the soft green grass, and let it be until the perturbed water became still and smooth like a mirror. Then looking into it I saw the moon peaceful and calm once more. I emptied the bucket into my pail, and as I did so, I said aloud: 'I will never joke Patty again. She is gentle and sweet, and sensitive; far too good for a rough fellow like me. I will never grieve her tender, loving heart by my peculiar kind of joking again.'

"And I have kept my word. We were married fifty years ago to-day, and although I have had my jokes with other people—jokes that they say are 'rather cutting, though Uncle Moses don't mean anything'—I have never joked my wife. She has proved to be qualityed gold, and thanks to the good old parson's advice, it has not been defaced or had its luster dimmed by rough usage. I have never happened to see the moon reflected in the old well without the memory of those supremely unhappy moments coming back to me. Life is short at the best, young people, and you cannot be too careful about wounding the sensibilities of those who are nearest and dearest to you."

A REMARKABLE TURTLE STORY.—We have all heard of the frog story, but we have the land turtle this time. In chopping down a tree about two feet in diameter, the other day, we were surprised to find embedded in the heart of the tree, surrounded by solid wood, an ancient and remarkable specimen of the land turtle species. We accidently cut the animal slightly, but when exposed to the warmth of the sun it became exceedingly frisky. The 'rings' of the tree showed that the animal must have been imprisoned about one hundred years. Some initials have evidently been carved on the shell, but all attempts so far to decipher the letters have proved futile; they resemble an old fashioned G. W. Colonel Boyd will be pleased to show the remarkable creature to all who wish.—*Cascyrille (Ill.) Times.*

IN THE EVERGLADES.

A STORY OF THE SEMINOLE WAR IN FLORIDA —THE DEADLY SWAMP.

The exploration of the everglades of Florida bring to light many incidents of the long and terrible Seminole war. Beyond the "Mules' Wallow" there is a marsh about which the most remarkable stories are narrated. It is called "Feather Bed Bay." No wild animal when chased by the hunter was ever known to cross it; the baying of the hounds might force the deer a little way from the firmer earth, but it would then become alarmed with its rapid sinking and struggle out even "into the jaws of death." Under the tread of any living thing upon the treacherous tussocks the whole surface of the marsh will tremble as if it were merely a floating scum on a hidden depth of water. As one surveys its tall furze and tufted grass, traversed by the quivering undulations produced by the breeze, and ponders on the frightful stories of the lives which have been smothered in the unfathomable slime, his wonderment at the application of the name of "Feather Bed Bay" ceases. It was comparatively unknown to the whites until one battle took place. The Indians, in retreating, hoped by their superior lightness of foot to cross the "Feather Bed Bay" before they were overtaken. They would have avoided it had they not been pressed very hotly, and on boldly attaining the other shore they thought that the whites would be induced to attempt to follow them. But the trepidation of the moment prevented the safe passage upon which they had reckoned. The surface of the bay shook under so many moccasined feet, and warrior after warrior sunk in the slime, his last breath gurgling up like the croak of the frog at twilight. To add to the horror of the scene, which even to the heated whites was repulsive, Indian women, whom rumors had warned of the nearing struggle as they sat fishing on the margin of "Sink o' Pinhooks," appeared on the further side of "Feather Bed Bay," wringing their hands and tearing their hair with terror as their husbands, brothers, lovers and fathers struggled with the strange cyclops. Some of them even flung themselves with long resounding and long remembered shrieks into the fatal pool of mire and disappeared with their defenders. Stalwart warriors, whose coppery flesh seemed a redder hue from having been painted with the blood of the whites, painfully struggled back to the shore, with eyes glaring, tongues protruding and faces streaked with the sweat and gore. There the whites, with the passion of revenge grimly burning in their eyes, stood firing at the figures which were attempting to reach the other side; and those who struggled back, affrighted with death in so sickening a form, were given their quietus by blows inflicted with the butts of their muskets. Their bodies were thrust back into the mire and never seen more.

Fifty of the savages passed "Feather Bed Bay" either by treading the tussocks with superior quickness and agility or by running around it with their utmost speed. The latter example was followed by many of the whites, who resumed the pursuit, after preventing the escape from the mire of two braves who toiled nearly shoulder deep to the edge. Some of the whites here turned back, but others, forgetting discipline and not hearing the voice of command, pressed on in hot pursuit. The night had fallen and the sound of breaking vines and shrubs and the splashing of the water in the morasses as the fugitives swept through was all that guided the soldiers. On, on they went; the faint light of the moon only served to confuse all nether objects, and the vistas of pine and cypress assumed strange aspects as they sped along. There was a sort of intoxication in the wilderness, and uncertainty of the hunt. There was danger of ambush by wild beasts as well as by savages. They heard the snarl of the panther over their heads frequently as they passed into the dense tangle of the palmetto hammocks or "tight eye" jungles. But they were men who had cause to thirst for the blood of the Seminoles, and they knew during these hours of night only of the now near, now distant, sound of their footsteps and hated voices; sometimes the sobs of the querulous squaws, sometimes the defying yells of the fiend like warriors.

Judging by the position of the moon, they went eastward from the "Sink o' Pinhooks," where there stood a few deserted wigwams, crossed several streams and "thicks," and finally approached a large island in the midst of a great expanse of water and forest. The island was densely and closely shaded with magnolias, bays and live oaks, and a great camp fire in the center cast about a wonderful glow, which disclosed to them a circle of many wigwams. The Indians stood at bay and renewed the fight. But they were surprised by the sudden apparition of their pursuers, who, they supposed, had been baffled by the tortuous and tangled way which they had led them. The soldiers dashed in upon them and killed a squaw, but they were quickly surrounded by more Indians than they had expected to encounter, and could only cut their way back into the morass, from which they maintained an occasional fire at the figures, which ventured out of the wigwams. They related that some of these were negroes. They then plunged backward the way that they had come, and about sunrise found themselves at the Lower Pinhook Sink.

TRY THIS.—The following seasonable recipe is easy of application, and we are satisfied that if properly used it will do good. Try it:

To destroy bugs on squash and cucumber vines, dissolve a tablespoonful of saltpetre in a pailful of water, put one pint of this around each hill, shaking the earth so that it will not spread much, and the thing is done. Use more saltpetre if you can afford it—it is good for vegetable but death to animal life. The bugs burrow in the earth at night and fail to arise in the morning. It is also good to kill the "grub" in peach trees—only use twice as much—say a quart to each tree. There was not a yellow or blistered leaf on twelve or fifteen trees to which it was applied last season. No danger of killing any vegetable with it—a concentrate solution applied to beans makes them grow wonderfully.

WHAT is the difference between a student of history seeking the lesse and an Arab? One gets up the dates in order to tell the tale; the other gets up the tale in order to carry off the dates.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - April 13, 1877.

MR. HAYES is the *first* President, so called in his case, who will commence his administration with a majority of the lower branch of Congress opposed to him.

BEN BUTLER says that Hayes is neither cold nor hot; that compromises have always failed and destroyed the men who made them; that they ruined Henry Clay and John Tyler, and that the administration of Hayes will be no exception to the rule.

MR. WHEELER, the fraudulent Vice President, confesses to a surprise. The Malone *Gazette*, published in the village where Mr. Wheeler resides, up in New York State, says in its last issue:

> Mr. Wheeler intends to keep entirely clear of responsibility in the settlement of the Louisiana case; and we can say further, no man in the country was more surprised that Louisiana's vote was counted for Hayes than Wm. A. Wheeler. He expected and predicted that the Electoral Commission would throw it out entirely. This statement will not be disputed.

SINCE the arrival of Mr. Hayes' Louisiana Commission of five at New Orleans, yesterday week, its members have had separate interviews with Packard and Nicholls, with committees of each Legislature, judges of the courts, prominent merchants, and leading business men, as well as with influential citizens from different portions of the State. What its conclusion may be, or whether it will arrive at one at all, is a mere matter of conjecture.

IN view of the fact that Drew, Democrat, was elected Governor of Florida last November, and is now discharging his duties as such, and in anticipation of the fact that Nicholls, Democrat, will soon be in undisputed possession of the Governorship of Louisiana, a very interesting question for debating societies at every cross roads in the country would be the following: "Drew being the Democratic Governor of Florida and Nicholls the Democratic Governor of Louisiana, how the —— does it come to pass that Rutherford B. Hayes is acting as President of the United States?"

IT is a very handy thing to be a relative of Oliver P. Morton. Holloway, a brother-in-law, is postmaster at Indianapolis; Burbank, another brother-in-law, is a clerk in the Post Office Department, with $1,800 a year; John Morton, a son, is a government officer in Alaska, with a good salary and fine prospective *pickings*, and another son, Walter D. Morton, who was a clerk in the Post Office Department at a salary of $1,200, has been sent to join the United States Engineers in Louisiana, bettering his position thereby very materially. Great is Morton, of Indiana, and the Fraudulent President is his *profit*.

THE U. S. troops were withdrawn from the State House at Columbia on Tuesday last at 12 o'clock. No disturbance whatever occurred. On the following day, the Secretary of Wade Hampton, through Chamberlain's Secretary, was put in quiet possession of the executive chamber in the State House, Chamberlain issued an address in true bloody shirt phraseology, to the Republicans of the State, in which he unconditionally surrendered all claim to the Governorship, but at the same time bitterly denounced Hayes for deserting him by the withdrawal of the military, his only support. Hampton is now complete master of the situation, and must therefore be judged by his future acts. That he will administer the affairs of his native State wisely and in the interests of all classes of her people, does not admit of a reasonable doubt.

PRESIDENT ELECT TILDEN took a carriage ride on last Monday evening, the two horses, a very spirited and well known team, being driven by Dennis (we don't know his other name), his coachman. Mr. Tilden, noticing that one of the horses was very restive, desired to be driven slowly. In going down Twenty-fourth street, however, the horses moved at a rapid pace, and turning a corner the carriage swung round, the driver was thrown off the box, his head being badly cut, and the horses as a consequence were left unrestrained. Mr. Tilden, appreciating his danger, opened the right door of the carriage and jumped to the ground, the horses meantime running at full speed. He fortunately escaped with a few slight bruises. Within the past three years no less than three horses have fallen under Mr. T. on hard pavements, and each time he escaped without injury,—a fact or facts which would seem to indicate that he was not born to be "counted out" of life by the aid of horse power.

ON the 5th instant, Packard's Louisiana Senate adopted a series of resolutions denouncing the pledges given by Hayes' personal friends, Stanley Mathews and Charles Foster, for the withdrawal of the troops from the State House in New Orleans, as a corrupt and dishonorable bargain, and at the same time asserted that the legality of Packard's election could not be questioned by any one who does not question the title of Hayes to the Presidency; that Packard's right to be Governor is the same as that of Hayes to be President. The same body also recommended Packard to organize the militia in every parish in the State to meet any emergency which might arise in the future. Coming from the source it does, all this will be anything but pleasant reading to Mr. Hayes, and will teach him that no man who accepts the Presidency with the least taint of fraud attached to it can ever hope to enjoy the respect and confidence of the country, much less to secure the forbearance of such creatures as Packard and his reckless crew, who aided the Louisiana Returning Board in its infamous work of boosting Hayes into a position which he was never called upon by a majority of the American people to occupy.

AT the recent election in New Hampshire several amendments to the State Constitution were submitted to a vote of the people for their approval, or rejection. Among them was an amendment to strike the word "Protestant" from the bill of rights, by which the right to hold office is restricted to persons of that particular faith. The amendments were all adopted by a majority of the popular vote, except, as has been already stated in these columns, the one which proposed to abolish the religious test as a qualification for election to office. The Constitution of the State has existed for ninety-three years, and so far as our knowledge extends, it is the only State Constitution in the Union which imposes a religious test of this character. New Hampshire is an ultra Republican State, and the defeat of this amendment displays a deep seated and uncompromising bigotry which is disgraceful to her people, and was not to be looked for under such a government as that of the United States towards the close of the nineteenth century. This exhibition of stupid intolerence will not add to the fair fame of a State that claims Christopher Mason, Daniel Webster and Lewis Cass as her illustrious sons, but will stand as an enduring monument to her shame. In speaking of this vote the New York *Sun* says:

> "Now that New Hampshire has voted down an amendment to the Constitution intended to remove the disqualification of Catholics from holding office, the inquiry is naturally suggested, whether a republican government exists in that State, according to the spirit of the Constitution of the United States. This prescription of members of a certain church from the rights of citizenship is not only a flagrant violation of the fundamental idea of free institutions, but it is in open defiance of the Fourteenth Amendment, which declares, "No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States."

As New Hampshire denies the right of any one but a "Protestant" to hold office, another New England State (Rhode Island) carries its bigotry quite as far in another direction and excludes citizens of foreign birth from the right of suffrage, except upon a property qualification. *That* is a foul stain upon the Constitution of a State which was founded by Roger Williams, himself a fugitive from Puritan "bull-dozing" and persecution in a neighboring province. It recalls the biting sarcasm of Dr. Franklin, who, when an ignorant man who owned a jackass offered his vote and it was received, asked whether it was the *man* or the *jackass* that had voted. While the Republicans of Rhode Island maintain this unconstitutional provision excluding an intelligent but poor Irishman, German, Welshman, or other foreigner, from saying by his vote who shall govern and make laws for him, they looked on complacently and approvingly when the right of suffrage was conferred on *seven hundred thousand* uneducated and ignorant negroes in the Southern States. Surely this is the greatest and freest country on the globe, and New Hampshire and Rhode Island are its two brightest jewels.

WHEN Grant was in St. Louis last week he was called upon by a reporter of the leading Republican paper in that city, and among other questions was asked the following:

> REP.—"Do you think Mr. Hayes will withdraw the troops from South Carolina and Louisiana?"
> GRANT—"I expect him to. I should have done so had I stayed in office. Not take the troops all away probably, but relieve them of their present duty, &c. For neither the Chamberlain nor the Packard governments can be sustained without the show of military authority, and in this free country, and so long after quiet has been restored everywhere else, the exercise of military authority in civil matters is very repugnant to the people, and so, when the troops are gone, the Nicholls and Hampton governments will rule as a matter of acquiescence on the part of the people of these two States."

This is a most singular statement to be made by a man who, two years ago, used troops to drive the representatives of the people from the State House at New Orleans, and not four months ago placed a corporal's guard in the State House at Columbia to decide upon the legality of the credentials of members of the Legislature of South Carolina. The Democrats have been denounced as traitors for constantly protesting against all military interference in the civil affairs of the South, but they now see one Republican President, so called, Hayes, withdrawing the military from the support of Chamberlain, and another Republican ex-President, Grant, acknowledging that "the exercise of military authority is very repugnant to the people, and that when the troops are gone the Chamberlain and Packard governments will disappear." Both Hayes and Grant thus admit, the one by his action and the other by his words, that it was a stupendous blunder, if not something worse, to employ military force in organizing Legislatures, or in any other way interfering with the civil affairs of a State, all of which is sound Democratic doctrine.

SENATOR WALLACE struck that rare plant of modern journalism, the interviewing correspondent, when in Washington the other day, and, to quote the language of the Phila. *Times*, was made to stand and deliver his opinion on things in general and administration politics in particular. He takes the mountaineer's practical view of the situation. Seeing the political waters studded with rocks and cascades and whirls and eddies, he naturally concludes that the Hayes raft will have trouble on its voyage, and that however completely the Southern question may be settled before Congress meets, it will be the prolific source of agitation and discontent, because of the keen disappointments of the friends who claim that they made Hayes President and should have a free chance at the spoils. He says that the administration has lost much by delay on the Southern question, and that when Don Cameron puts his foot down about the Pennsylvania appointments, things will be likely to go pretty much his way. Senator Bayard has expressed himself relative to the Southern policy of the administration in general concurrence with the views of Senator Wallace. Neither look for any divisions in the Democracy, however the discordant elements of Republicanism may fly into each other's wool over the policy of their President.

—Mr. Hayes has what the *World* calls a queer set of opinions as to civil-service reform in the concrete. If a postmaster has served four years acceptably he will be appointed four years more, and if he serves eight years acceptably he will have to get out. Mr. Hayes also thinks that a President should not be allowed to serve more than four years, though it must take more time to learn to discharge efficiently the duties of the Presidency than those of a post office.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 9, 1877.

PACKARD VS. NICHOLLS.

Very few private dispatches have been received by members of the administration from New Orleans since the arrival of the commission, and those are not of a character to give much encouragement for the success of the plan to bring Nicholls and Packard together by some kind of a compromise agreement. The attitude assumed by Packard and the arrogance he displays leads some of the "President's" advisers to believe that Packard must have been in correspondence with Northern Republicans of the extreme type, and that he is only following out their promptings. The radical politicians do not care so much for Packard as they do to retain possession of the Senate, and it is therefore important to them that Republican and not Democratic Senators be admitted from Louisiana. If they could possibly, by any kind of "thimble-rigging" secure the two Senators, the throwing overboard of Packard would be a thing of little moment.

CHAMBERLAIN VS. HAMPTON.

The dispatches of last Saturday showing a change of policy by Chamberlain created considerable sensation in political circles here. The administration is considerably embarrassed at the warlike attitude of Chamberlain, as it was the first intimation that he would not carry out the course indicated by him to the "President" last week. It is pretty generally concluded that when Hampton serves the civil process upon him which ousts him the administration will indicate to Mr. Chamberlain in a very positive manner that he must retire or take the consequences.

THE WHISKEY RING.

The Treasury Department is likely to be seriously embarrassed in rendering a decision in some of the whiskey cases pending by the promises made during the late administration that if the parties would turn State's evidence they should be relieved from all civil suits.

THE LOUISIANA PRESIDENTIAL COMMISSION.

Dispatches received here to-day report the Commissioners giving their entire time to the business before them, and are accepting very little of the social attentions which are tendered them. In all their interviews with Nicholls they hold firmly to the principal object of their mission—the consolidation of the two Legislatures—and although not meeting with the least encouragement, they are not yet disposed to abandon the scheme. Packard's crowd have made a dead set on the Commission. They lay great stress upon the legal points of their case. Warmouth told the "colored" members that the jig was up and they had better make the best terms they could, which advice they will in all probability heed.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA FIASCO.

The problem here now with the Cabinet is the course to be taken after the soldiers leave the State House. The removal of the troops simply leaves matters where their interference found them, and must be taken up just there and followed out on the tangled, endless line inaugurated in the Southern policy of Mr. Hayes, which it is needless to say is somewhat in a confused and unsettled state at present.

THE GRANT-DICTUM FARCE.

The indictment of Donn Piatt, editor of the *Capitol* here, for treason by a subservient grand jury because of an article which appeared in his journal in connection with the decision of the electoral tribunal in favor of Hayes, came to an appropriate ending in our Criminal Court on Saturday, which shows, however, the ready facility with which officials here cringingly bow to the dominant influence, whatever it may be for the time. The disgraceful farce was "nolle prosequi"—ed by the District Attorney, and the rebellion created by Donn collapsed.

> "So soon was I done for,
> I wonder what I was begun for?"

THE OTTMAN TRIAL.

The illness of ex-Senator Carpenter, the senior counsel in the U. S. Treasury $47,000 robbery case, who was to close the argument for the defense, occasioned an adjournment on Saturday of the trial until to day. In consideration of the fact that this case is one of much public interest, and its conclusion so near at hand, the Judge deemed it advisable that the jury should not separate until they had rendered a verdict. The jury were then taken to a hotel and allowed to communicate only with their families.

THE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT

opened the bids on Saturday for carrying the mails between the post-office and the railway and steamboat depots of the principal cities on the Atlantic coast, without as yet making any awards. So the lucky ones are kept in a state of suspense.

OUR REAL ESTATE.

Mr. Jessup, a gentleman of wealth, late of the firm of Jessup & Moore paper manufactures of Philadelphia, purchased last week Shepherd's fire-proof building on Pennsylvania avenue, near Thirteenth street, in this city, for $260,000, and it is presumed he intends to open a large establishment of that character here.

NEW ENGLAND ON THE WAR PATH.

The wholesale slaughter of Hampton and all the rest of the Southern people, together with Hayes, his Cabinet, and their Southern policy by the Methodist Episcopal Church conference, in their fanatical resolutions at Lynn, Mass., a few days ago, comes just 1877 years too late, for the founder of the religion they *profess* declared that His Kingdom was not of this world, and He came to save men, not to destroy them. They should take a rest on politics for awhile and attend a little closer to religion. This country has no relish for the mixing of the Church with the State.

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD

is out in a pamphlet in which he says: "Neither Congress nor the electoral tribunal could give an honest title without investigating the honesty of the transactions on which the title is founded; and yet a President has been installed in the face of offers to prove frauds the grossest, the most shameless and the most corrupt in all our history." It is surmised here that this pamphlet is issued as an introductory order to paving the way for proceedings in "*quo warranto*."

THE ADMINISTRATION.

The determination of Hayes to remain in Washington throughout the entire year, the summer included, awakens very much of the grateful in the hearts of our business men, for if carried into effect it will be of great profit to them. Hayes may not amount to much himself, but his presence here means the continuance of executive business, which is certain to insure a healthy floating population and the expenditure of money within the limits of our ten miles square. Moreover, it is proper that the executive officer should execute the demands of his office at the national capitol, instead of in a Grant-watering-place barroom.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

There is some doubt here as to whether it would be better to incorporate the Republican party or put it on a reservation. Now that the army is released from public duty at the South it could be employed in chasing the Republicans into a tract of land on or about Salt River, and ascertain whether or not they were friendly or hostile Republicans, known as the tribe of the "Grand National Union Republican Association of Christian Carpet-bagger, President-stealing Statesmen."

ALIUNDE.

an American whose occupation *Hayes* departed.

THE WEATHER

here to-day is of the regular St. Patrick's day order. Cold, blustering and almost freezing winds. "Adoo! adoo!"

DEMOCRITES.

HOW WALTER WADE-D INTO THE AFFECTIONS OF AN HEIRESS.—Miss Clara Taylor, daughter of the late Wm. Taylor, a wealthy cabinetsmith, who resided at No. 154 Bedford avenue, and an heiress in her own right of $100,000, has caused a flutter of excitement in fashionable circles by leaving her betrothed, Mr. A. Stewart Ross, a lawyer of this city, her home and her mother and marrying a young man named Walter Wade.

The happy groom, who was librarian of a Congregational Sunday school and a manufacturer of flavoring extracts, made Miss Taylor's acquaintance through a sidewalk flirtation, and he being of fine presence and gifted with attractive manners, won the affections of the lady and persuaded her to marry him. She accompanied him to the house of one of his relatives, the ceremony was performed and they departed for Philadelphia, but caused a notice of the wedding to be advertised in a Brooklyn paper a day or two ago. On this clew the family lawyer, Mr. T. Jackson, of No. 45 Broadway, Williamsburg, visited Philadelphia, and on Friday obtained from the newly wedded couple a stipulation that the principal of her fortune should remain intact for the benefit of her children, reserving to themselves only the interest. Mrs. Taylor has been so shocked by the elopement of her daughter that she has decided to leave Williamsburg, and for that purpose the elegant mansion and all its contents will be sold at auction on Tuesday next. Mr. Ross is also suffering deeply at the treatment he thus received from the fair but to him false young lady.—*N. Y. Herald, April* 8.

A GOOD WORD FOR TEXAS.—The following extract from a letter to Mr. John Crossan, of Nesquehoning, Pa., is taken from the Mauch Chunk *Democrat:*

> SEGUIN, TEXAS, March 13, 1877.
>
> DEAR SIR—According to promise I write you a few lines to let you know how we are getting along since leaving the Pennsylvania coal region. There are fifty in all in our colony—thirty-four who came on the 10th of February, four on the 11th, and twelve on the 18th. I stopped one day at Columbus, where I succeeded in placing several of the men, some with farmers, some to farm on shares, and some to work on the railroad. I have no doubt that inside of twenty years every foot of ground in this section will be taken up—if not by Irishmen, by Germans, who are settling here in great numbers.
>
> As it rained for two successive days after our arrival at Seguin, we could not go to see the land some wished to purchase. During these two days we were visited by men of all classes, some coming to offer employment to our men and others to dissuade them from making engagements, for fear the country should soon become thickly settled to prevent them from doing as they have hitherto done, raising cattle on lands they don't own, or stealing them from others.
>
> Am sorry to learn that some of those who returned home should have given such a discouraging account of things and prospects here; those who have stayed are almost satisfied to a man. This is decidedly the poor man's paradise, and five of our men are even now sending for their families to join them. For those however who insist on having the same conveniences they had North, this is not the place. I think Irishmen in particular should be willing to undergo some hardships for a time, when they may have the assurance that within a few years they may be the owner of broad fields and a snug little home. Mr. Erskine, who in this region owns some 25,000 acres of land, is now selling it in small tracts on reasonable terms. He has granted us ten acres for the benefit of a church and school. We shall lay it out in small lots, and call the place Breckenridge, after the founder of our colony, Rev. James Breckenridge, of Summit Hill, Carbon county.
>
> Yours truly, CHARLES E. BOYLE.

IN the New England Methodist Conference, on Wednesday, says the Altoona *Mirror*, "great applause" followed the introduction of resolutions denouncing Gen. M. C. Butler as "the Chief of Kuklux, instigator of the Hamburg massacre," and declaring that Wade Hampton ought long since to have been hung for treason, "and who now by threats and intimidation, under the very roof of the White House, as well as on railroad platforms and in other public places, defies the power of the government and bullies the President into compliance with his traitorous and wicked usurpations." All of which moves the Lancaster *Intelligencer* to recommend the taking in hand of these old fogies, or worse, by the proper authority. It says:

> The men who insult the cause of Christ by declarations so renunciatory of His principles and who thus dishonor the name of the blessed Master, who would not even allow his disciples to turn the edge of the sword upon his enemies, represent no true Christian constituency, and no denomination nor individual member of it should be held responsible for what, in such a case, amounts to blasphemy. But occurrences of this kind are becoming so common in the Methodist councils of New England that the respectable and severe members of the Church generally, who are discredited by such action and are opposed to it, should carry their protests into the general conference and let it there be tested how far the ribald demagogues of the lower councils are to be allowed to trample the name of Methodism in the mire of partisan politics.

—A New York firm met with a terrible dissolution on Thursday last. By reason of the irregularities of Orville D. Jewett, he had been compelled to withdraw from the firm of John Jewett & Sons, white lead manufacturers, and is supposed to have been maddened to insanity. He went to the office Thursday morning armed with two revolvers and a dirk knife, and is supposed to have had a hand grenade shell with him. Some angry words passed and he pulled the grenade from his pocket and threw it on the floor, causing an explosion. He then drew a pistol and attempted to shoot himself through the head, but his aim was ineffective. When the clerks rushed in after the explosion they found Mr. Geo. W. Jewett dead, his left leg badly injured near the knee, an artery having probably been cut, two jagged wounds in his left breast, and his clothes on fire. Mr. Orville D. Jewett was wounded in the left arm and breast and has since died. Mr. Joseph A. Dean, another partner, was struck in the calf of the leg with a fragment of the missile which by the explosion had done the damage. He was also wounded in the body.

—The Supreme Court of this State has decided that a dead man can inherit the insurance on his own life. A man named Haas insured his life in favor of his wife for $1,000; but the wife died before him, when he married again, and died not long afterward. The second wife brought suit for her share of the $1,000 realized from the policy on the life of her husband, on the ground that when his first wife died the husband became from that time one of her heirs, entitled to a third of her estate. The Supreme Court endorses this theory of the second wife holding that "it is not stretching the construction of the statute beyond what is legitimate to hold that her [the first wife's] estate included for purpose of distribution not only what was then her own estate, but what might become so on a contingency thereafter happening. The death of her husband and the payment of the policy on his life was such a contingency, and hence his executors are entitled to one-third of the fund thus realized."

—Ten of the thirty-six crowned heads are Catholic, two are of the Greek Church and twenty-four are Protestant.

News and Other Notings.

—Three-fourths of the applications for post offices come from unsettled clergymen.

—Every rat in the state of Missouri has been by law made worth five cents to the person who kills it.

—At Nockamixon, Bucks county, a frisky groom of 75 courted and wedded a comely maid of 15 summers.

—A 200 pound frog, taken from a neighboring bayou, has been the recipient of much attention in the streets of Mobile.

—The square timber now arriving in rafts at Marietta is said to be the best that has been taken to market for a number of years.

—There is a man living in Hamilton county, Ohio—a Dr. Sturm—who carried dispatches to Napoleon I. and fought at Leipsic.

—Ex-Mayor A. Oakey Hall fled to Europe, it is said, because of the ever-recurring spectre of his complicity in the New York ring frauds.

—The cotton blanket, quite common in France and Germany, is made by only one mill in the United States, the Eagle and Phœnix, at Columbus, Ga.

—Negotiations are in progress for a tract of land in Decatur county, Ga., on which to settle a colony of French immigrants from Germanized Alsace.

—A gentleman who went from Centre county to Kansas some time ago has written home: "Men who can get a living in Pennsylvania had better stay there."

—The northern counties of California are suffering from the ravages of squirrels, and in some sections it is said to be impossible to raise grain on account of them.

—A Virginia bridegroom over seven feet high is announced. The affair created considerable sensation, but it is believed she only married him to go chestnuting with.

—Very few Lebanon county farmers can afford to die. At the funeral of a granger who lately turned his toes to the daisies in that county dinner was served to 500 funeral guests.

—A youth in Alabama, sixteen years old, married a woman three times his age and the mother of five children. It is quite evident that without a guardian of some kind this youth would have gone to destruction.

—The smallest Bible in the world, printed on thin, unbleached India paper, measuring 4½ by 2¾ inches, and only half an inch in thickness, is published by Thomas Nelson & Sons, if you know who they are—we don't.

—Mr. John Garman of Watts township, Perry county, has held the office of Justice of the Peace for thirty five years, and is beginning another term. He has had the same constable, Mr. Jacob Freit, for thirty-three years.

—Harrison Litts, aged about 19 years, was assaulted while returning from church at Mill Hollow, near Wilkesbarre, struck on the head with a stone and fatally injured. Five young men have been arrested charged with the crime.

—A whale sixty feet long has been cast up by the sea near Tyre, and not far from the same spot where the whale cast up Jonah 2,700 years ago. The Pasha of Beirut has presented it to the museum of the Syrian Protestant college.

—Catherine Fall recovered $3,000 from the city of Allegheny for the death of her husband who fell over an unprotected wall. In the language of the Harrisburg *Patriot*, the jury decided that Fall fell because the city did not build its wall well.

—A queer bequest is that of Miss Maxwell Graham, of Williamswood, England, who has left $100,000 to four charitable societies, wherewith to relieve poor Protestants who are named Hutchinson or Maxwell, and to educate their children.

—The Philadelphia *Item* says that a Geary motor is now on exhibition in Boston, made of brass, one foot long and four inches wide, which runs the flexible shaft of a dental engine at 1,000 revolutions per minute, at a cost not exceeding one cent per day.

—John Calvert and wife Hulda, of Calvert, Texas, engaged in a religious discussion lately, and after arguing nearly all night, Hulda started for John. In the scuffle she was thrown across a trunk, and her chin striking against the bed her neck was broken.

—A man named William Garwood, about fifty years of age, living four miles from Wellsburg, W. Va., while driving to that place in his buggy on Monday in an intoxicated condition, drove over an embankment, and was almost instantly killed. He leaves a family.

—Mrs. Sidney Miller, wife of Joseph F. Miller, who was murdered near Lebanon, Pa., one day last week, has been committed to prison by the coroner to answer the charge of wilful murder. The victim was buried on Sunday, and his funeral was attended by nearly three thousand persons.

—A man by the name of Rathbun made a desperate attempt to kill himself at Petrolia on Tuesday. He struck himself with a heavy hammer three times between the eyes, then taking a razor, which he drew twice across his throat, completely severed the windpipe. He will hardly recover.

—All the Presidents elected by the Republican party were born within seventy-five miles of Cincinnati—two in Ohio and one in Kentucky. It may be added that Harrison and Taylor, the two Presidents elected by the Whigs, also came from the neighborhood of Cincinnati.

—An exchange checks the growth of budding genius in the following cruel style: "A poem of six stanzas from 'Fannie,' entitled 'Where has our beautiful snow gone?' is respectfully but firmly declined. We don't know where your beautiful snow has gone, and we don't care. We haven't got it."

—There are in Colorado over fifty peaks which rise more than 14,000 feet above sea level. Blanca Peak, in that State, the elevation of which was determined last year by Hayden's survey, is probably the highest point within the limits of the United States, being 14,464 feet above the level of the sea.

—It is proposed in Germany to make wall paper which will adapt itself to the degree of illumination of the room, becoming darker as the room grows lighter, and *vice versa*. It is believed that very curious and novel effects of color and shade may be produced by printing or coating paper with oxalate of copper.

—Dr. G. W. Frost had a dream in which he saw the location, near Springfield Mass., of a gold mine. The dream returned to him. A hundred-foot shaft has been sunk, and a small streak of gold has been struck. The spirit which is working through Dr. Frost calls itself "Old Hill," formerly a California miner.

—The schooner Maud Thompson, anchored in Flushing Bay, N. Y., was run into and sunk, early Saturday morning, by an unknown schooner, which continued its course, regardless of the cries for aid of the schooner's crew, consisting of the captain, mate and three seamen. One of the sailors was rescued several hours later by a passing vessel, the other four men being drowned.

—Joseph P. Connor, a prominent citizen of Columbia county, and Vice President of the State Agricultural Society, was drowned together with his wife, at a place called Upper Line Bridge. While driving home from church on Sunday last their horse took fright, and rushing down a steep bank, leaped into the canal. The buggy was overturned, with Mrs. Connor beneath, and before assistance could arrive both were drowned.

ANCHORED

AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET

STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market.

PHILADELPHIA.

—The court house at Wellsboro, Pa., was built of Antrim sandstone, in 1835—forty-two years ago, and the material is now nearly as hard as flint, showing no tendency to crumble. When first quarried this stone is soft, and easily worked, but hardens on being exposed to the atmosphere, and solidifies with the lapse of time.

—On Thursday the body of Miss Nettie Russman, a respectable young lady of Tiffin, Ohio, was found in the river near that place, with marks of violence upon her person which indicated that she had been murdered. Her lover, Lester Stone, was arrested on suspicion, she having stated the last time she was seen alive that she was going to meet him.

—D. M. Boyd, jr., general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania railroad, who died in Florida on Tuesday of last week, devised the wide-spread summer excursion scheme associated with the Pennsylvania railroad and its branches, and perfected the excellent arrangements in vogue on the railroad last year for the accommodation of centennial travelers.

—Mrs. Patty Stanton, of North Stonington, Conn., is a bright ninety-nine year-old woman, whose impaired eye sight is coming back, and who is growing a new set of teeth. She was married at fourteen, has an eighty-year-old daughter, and says she would marry again but for the fear that the happy man might seek her money more than her love.

—A terrible tale of suffering and starvation among miners in Schuylkill county is told in the Pottsville *Chronicle* by a mine superintendent, who knows whereof he speaks. He tells of miners going to work with empty dinner kettles not liking to expose their poverty, and who seek solitude during the dinner hour for fear their real condition should become known to their fellow workmen.

—The Shamokin *Times* says: A lady named Yarnell, residing in Mahanoy valley, about a half mile from Taylorsville, owns a sawmill which she superintends herself. She rolls the logs on to the mill and places them in position in the carriage, and after setting the saw in motion she seats herself upon the log as contented as any male sawyer. All this she does without the assistance of any one. A pretty good Yarn-'ell that!

—There were in New Hampshire last year 2,468 ordinary schools, 458 graded schools, 18 town high schools, 21 district high schools, and 86 higher English and language schools. It would hardly be believed, remarks the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, that such educational facilities exist in a State wherein religious bigotry and ignorance exist to such an extent that Catholics are constitutionally debarred from holding office.

—An Anglo-Indian engineer named Compton has invented a locomotive which possesses the peculiarity of being able to run around any obstacle placed on the track and righting itself on the track again without any trouble. The invention has been tested and has been found to work satisfactorily. Such are the points of a report which comes to us in other newspapers. The question naturally arises, why have any tracks at all?

—On the 8th day of April, 1813, Jesse and Mary Way, living in East Marlborough township, Chester county, were married; on Sunday last they celebrated their 64th wedding anniversary. Both are in the 86th year of their age, and Jesse daily toils at shoe mending and doing little jobs in wood work, in which he is quite handy. The fact of their married life being sixty-four years is truly remarkable, but that seems to be their *Way* of astonishing the world.

—Six men attempted to abduct Mrs. Geo. Watson, a wealthy lady of Massillon, O., on Thursday, from a Rock Island train, between Rock Island and Iowa City. Under pretence that she was a lunatic, they kept her gagged and held her down at each of the stations. She, however, managed to escape from them at Wilton, after a desperate struggle, during which she sprained her ankle. The object of the men was probably money, as she was richly dressed.

—A most terrible and heart-rending calamity occurred in St. Louis on Wednesday last. At half past one o'clock in the morning the Southern Hotel, the largest edifice of the kind in the city, was discovered to be on fire. The building was six stories high, and in one hour after the fire began scarcely a vestige of it was left except a portion of its walls on three of its sides. It was crowded with guests, all of whom were in bed at the time, and it is supposed that at least fifty persons, many of whom servants, were burned or suffocated to death. The loss is estimated at about a million of dollars.

—A special correspondent of the *World*, writing from Shepherdstown under date of April 5th, tells the following thrilling story: In attempting to steal money that was to be his wedding fee on Thursday night, Robert Hall, a colored citizen of Harmony township, this county, was caught by a falling coal of fire, and was burned to death, until he was burned to death. Hall and two children witnessed his death. Besides the money which he attempted to secure—seventeen dollars—Mr. Hall had $600 on his person.

—A Pullman car ran over and injured a young man in Illinois on Thursday last, while fleeing from Havre, Pa., and, to escape arrest, appeared from home the previous night before dawn next morning he attempted to cross the railroad, and was fatally mangled. He at first represented to be Charles Ward, of Baltimore, but his end drew near he gave his name as William Calhoun. The same man had attempted to commit suicide last summer by hanging himself in the head, at Steubenville.

—The Kansas City *Journal* of Commerce contains a sketch of the murder of Mr. Sabetta county, Kansas, in which a family named Kirkendall were recently arrested in Arkansas, positively identified that none of the are very long, that the old man and his wife and daughter were by a band of vigilants and while attempting to escape from the statement is based on a confession of the party who participated in the killing, and that all the facts in the case said to have been in possession of Dr. Osborn and Senator York, since the occurrence.

—Judge Harding, of Lancaster, who has given the recent subject study, has rendered the first decision growing upon the same. He says: "It was almost the same as the sale of real estate being a remedial statute, must be construed to advance the remedy. Under the provisions of the act the heir had no right to sell any personal or personal, until he had complied with the act. The injunction of the Sheriff was mandatory and must be obeyed strictly. He had no doubt that the Orphans' Court might waive its provisions, and in such case the sale might be made, but in all of the others the safer plan was to follow the sale and comply with the law.

—With reference to the tragedy of the recent bomb explosion in New York, the police think that Orville D. Jewett quarrelled with his uncle, George Jewett, and had thrown the bomb at him, that being wounded himself by the explosion he fell on the floor, where some one emptied five chambers of a revolver into his (Orville's) body. A more elaborate theory is that Orville, being about to lose the office forever, had gone to his uncle's to get some war relics of his, including a hand grenade, the navy revolver and the like, and had brought them down, became overcome on, in order to conceal them from sight. In the office the grenade fell to the floor by accident, with the terrible results stated.

—A convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, recently in session in New York, appointed a National Board of eight members to act with the regular officers in the management of the Order. It is stated that 152 delegates, representing 26 States and a membership of 60,000, attended the convention. The Board met Friday and issued an address to the people of the United States, declaring that the Order had no connection with the Mollie Maguires, that all connection with any former organization in the county of Schuylkill, Carbon, Columbia and Northumberland, in Pennsylvania, has been severed, and that all clauses in their Constitution conflicting with the rules of the Order had been expunged.

—The N. Y. *World* says that previous to the death of Nicholas S. Marshal, a resident of Oyster Bay, he gave away a farm valued at $800. Application was made to Surrogate Hagner, on Thursday, by the heirs, to have the said deed set aside among Marshal's effects, on the ground that he was insane when he made it, and in evidence of which it was shown that in 1874, when Donaldson's balloon was passing over the place, Marshal said it was the devil and he was coming for him. He was in the habit of insisting that his clothes were covered with bugs, and would drive all the women from the house. He tried once to set the boat to which on fire, tried twice to commit suicide and failed, and the third time succeeded by hanging himself to a tree.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - April 13, 1877.

MR. HAYES is the *first* President, so called in his case, who will commence his administration with a majority of the lower branch of Congress opposed to him.

BEN BUTLER says that Hayes is neither cold nor hot; that compromises have always failed and destroyed the men who made them; that they ruined Henry Clay and John Tyler, and that the administration of Hayes will be no exception to the rule.

MR. WHEELER, the fraudulent Vice President, confesses to a surprise. The Malone *Gazette*, published in the village where Mr. Wheeler resides, up in New York State, says in its last issue:

> Mr. Wheeler intends to keep entirely clear of responsibility in the settlement of the Louisiana case; and we can say further, no man in the country was more surprised that Louisiana's vote was counted for Hayes than Wm. A. Wheeler. He expected and predicted that the Electoral Commission would throw it out entirely. This statement will not be disputed.

SINCE the arrival of Mr. Hayes' Louisiana Commission of five at New Orleans, yesterday week, its members have had separate interviews with Packard and Nicholls, with committees of each Legislature, judges of the courts, prominent merchants, and leading business men, as well as with influential citizens from different portions of the State. What its conclusion may be, or whether it will arrive at one at all, is a mere matter of conjecture.

IN view of the fact that Drew, Democrat, was elected Governor of Florida last November, and is now discharging his duties as such, and in anticipation of the fact that Nicholls, Democrat, will soon be in undisputed possession of the Governorship of Louisiana, a very interesting question for debating societies at every cross roads in the country would be the following: "Drew being the Democratic Governor of Florida and Nicholls the Democratic Governor of Louisiana, how the —— does it come to pass that Rutherford B. Hayes is acting as President of the United States?"

IT is a very handy thing to be a relative of Oliver P. Morton. Holloway, a brother-in-law, is postmaster at Indianapolis; Burbank, another brother-in-law, is a clerk in the Post Office Department, with $1,800 a year; John Morton, a son, is a government officer in Alaska, with a good salary and fine prospective *pickings*, and another son, Walter D. Morton, who was a clerk in the Post Office Department at a salary of $1,200, has been sent to join the United States Engineers in Louisiana, bettering his position thereby very materially. Great is Morton, of Indiana, and the Fraudulent President is his *profit*.

THE U. S. troops were withdrawn from the State House at Columbia on Tuesday last at 12 o'clock. No disturbance whatever occurred. On the following day, the Secretary of Wade Hampton, through Chamberlain's Secretary, was put in quiet possession of the executive chamber in the State House, Chamberlain issued an address in true bloody shirt phraseology, to the Republicans of the State, in which he unconditionally surrendered all claim to the Governorship, but at the same time bitterly denounced Hayes for deserting him by the withdrawal of the military, his only support. Hampton is now complete master of the situation, and must therefore be judged by his future acts. That he will administer the affairs of his native State wisely and in the interests of all classes of her people, does not admit of a reasonable doubt.

PRESIDENT ELECT TILDEN took a carriage ride on last Monday evening, the two horses, a very spirited and well known team, being driven by Dennis (we don't know his other name), his coachman. Mr. Tilden, noticing that one of the horses was very restive, desired to be driven slowly. In going down Twenty-fourth street, however, the horses moved at a rapid pace, and turning a corner the carriage swung round, the driver was thrown off the box, his head being badly cut, and the horses as a consequence were left unrestrained. Mr. Tilden, appreciating his danger, opened the right door of the carriage and jumped to the ground, the horses meantime running at full speed. He fortunately escaped with a few slight bruises. Within the past three years no less than three horses have fallen under Mr. T. on hard pavements, and each time he escaped without injury,—a fact or facts which would seem to indicate that he was not born to be "counted out" of life by the aid of horse power.

ON the 5th instant, Packard's Louisiana Senate adopted a series of resolutions denouncing the pledges given by Hayes' personal friends, Stanley Mathews and Charles Foster, for the withdrawal of the troops from the State House in New Orleans, as a corrupt and dishonorable bargain, and at the same time asserted that the legality of Packard's election could not be questioned by any one who does not question the title of Hayes to the Presidency; that Packard's right to be Governor is the same as that of Hayes to be President. The same body also recommended Packard to organize the militia in every parish in the State to meet any emergency which might arise in the future. Coming from the source it does, all this will be anything but pleasant reading to Mr. Hayes, and will teach him that no man who accepts the Presidency with the least taint of fraud attached to it can ever hope to enjoy the respect and confidence of the country, much less to secure the forbearance of such creatures as Packard and his reckless crew, who aided the Louisiana Returning Board in its infamous work of boosting Hayes into a position which he was never called upon by a majority of the American people to occupy.

AT the recent election in New Hampshire several amendments to the State Constitution were submitted to a vote of the people for their approval, or rejection. Among them was an amendment to strike the word "Protestant" from the bill of rights, by which the right to hold office is restricted to persons of that particular faith. The amendments were all adopted by a majority of the popular vote, except, as has been already stated in these columns, the one which proposed to abolish the religious test as a qualification for election to office. The Constitution of the State has existed for ninety-three years, and so far as our knowledge extends, it is the only State Constitution in the Union which imposes a religious test of this character. New Hampshire is an ultra Republican State, and the defeat of this amendment displays a deep seated and uncompromising bigotry which is disgraceful to her people, and was not to be looked for under such a government as that of the United States towards the close of the nineteenth century. This exhibition of stupid intolerence will not add to the fair fame of a State that claims Christopher Mason, Daniel Webster and Lewis Cassasher illustrious sons, but will stand as an enduring monument to her shame. In speaking of this vote the New York *Sun* says:

> "Now that New Hampshire has voted down an amendment to the Constitution intended to remove the disqualification of Catholics from holding office, the inquiry is naturally suggested, whether a republican government exists in that State, according to the spirit of the Constitution of the United States. This proscription of members of a certain church from the rights of citizenship is not only a flagrant violation of the fundamental idea of free institutions, but it is in open defiance of the Fourteenth Amendment, which declares, "No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States."

As New Hampshire denies the right of any one but a "Protestant" to hold office, another New England State (Rhode Island) carries its bigotry quite as far in another direction and excludes citizens of foreign birth from the right of suffrage, except upon a property qualification. *That* is a foul stain upon the Constitution of a State which was founded by Roger Williams, himself a fugitive from Puritan "bulldozing" and persecution in a neighboring province. It recalls the biting sarcasm of Dr. Franklin, who, when an ignorant man who owned a jackass offered his vote and it was received, asked whether it was the *man* or the *jackass* that had voted. While the Republicans of Rhode Island maintain this unconstitutional provision excluding an intelligent but poor Irishman, German, Welshman, or other foreigner, from saying by his vote who shall govern and make laws for him, they looked on complacently and approvingly when the right of suffrage was conferred on *seven hundred thousand* uneducated and ignorant negroes in the Southern States. Surely this is the greatest and freest country on the globe, and New Hampshire and Rhode Island are its two brightest jewels.

WHEN Grant was in St. Louis last week he was called upon by a reporter of the leading Republican paper in that city, and among other questions was asked the following:

> REP.—"Do you think Mr. Hayes will withdraw the troops from South Carolina and Louisiana?"
>
> GRANT.—"I ordered him to. I should have done so had I stayed in office. Not take the troops all away probably, but relieve them of their present duty. For neither the Chamberlain nor the Packard governments can be sustained without the show of military authority, and in this free country, and so long after quiet has been restored everywhere else, the exercise of military authority in civil matters is very repugnant to the people, and so, when the troops are gone, the Nicholls and Hampton governments will rule as matter of acquiescence on the part of the people of these two States."

This is a most singular statement to be made by a man who, two years ago, used troops to drive the representatives of the people from the State House at New Orleans, and not four months ago placed a corporal's guard in the State House at Columbia to decide upon the legality of the credentials of members of the Legislature of South Carolina. The Democrats have been denounced as traitors for constantly protesting against all military interference in the civil affairs of the South, but they now see one Republican President, so called, Hayes, withdrawing the military from the support of Chamberlain, and another Republican ex-President, Grant, acknowledging that "the exercise of military authority is very repugnant to the people, and that when the troops are gone the Chamberlain and Packard governments will disappear." Both Hayes and Grant thus admit, the one by his action and the other by his words, that it was a stupendous blunder, if not something worse, to employ military force in organizing Legislatures, or in any other way interfering with the civil affairs of a State, all of which is sound Democratic doctrine.

SENATOR WALLACE struck that rare plant of modern journalism, the interviewing correspondent, when in Washington the other day, and, to quote the language of the Phila. *Times*, was made to stand and deliver his opinion on things in general and administration politics in particular. He takes the mountaineer's practical view of the situation. Seeing the political waters studded with rocks and cascades and whirls and eddies, he naturally concludes that the Hayes raft will have trouble on its voyage, and that however completely the Southern question may be settled before Congress meets, it will be the prolific source of agitation and discontent, because of the keen disappointments of the friends who claim that they made Hayes President and should have a free chance at the spoils. He says that the administration has lost much by delay on the Southern question, and that when Don Cameron puts his foot down about the Pennsylvania appointments, things will be likely to go pretty much his way. Senator Bayard has expressed himself relative to the Southern policy of the administration in general concurrence with the views of Senator Wallace. Neither look for any divisions in the Democracy, however the discordant elements of Republicanism may fly into each other's wool over the policy of their President.

—Mr. Hayes has what the *World* calls a queer set of opinions as to civil-service reform in the concrete. If a postmaster has served four years acceptably he will be appointed four years more, and if he serves eight years acceptably he will have to get out. Mr. Hayes also thinks that a President should not be allowed to serve more than four years, though it must take more time to learn to discharge efficiently the duties of the Presidency than those of a post office.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 9, 1877.

PACKARD VS. NICHOLLS.

Very few private dispatches have been received by members of the administration from New Orleans since the arrival of the commission, and those are not of a character to give much encouragement for the success of the plan to bring Nicholls and Packard together by some kind of a compromise agreement. The attitude assumed by Packard and the arrogance he displays leads some of the "President's" advisers to believe that Packard must have been in correspondence with Northern Republicans of the extreme type, and that he is only following out their promptings. The radical politicians do not care so much for Packard as they do to retain possession of the Senate, and it is therefore important to them that Republican and not Democratic Senators be admitted from Louisiana. If they could possibly, by any kind of "thimble-rigging" secure the two Senators, the throwing overboard of Packard would be a thing of little moment.

CHAMBERLAIN VS. HAMPTON.

The dispatches of last Saturday showing a change of policy by Chamberlain created considerable sensation in political circles here. The administration is considerably embarrassed at the warlike attitude of Chamberlain, as it was the first intimation that he would not carry out the course indicated by him to the "President" last week. It is pretty generally concluded that when Hampton serves the civil process upon him which ousts him the administration will indicate to Mr. Chamberlain in a very positive manner that he must retire or take the consequences.

THE WHISKEY RING.

The Treasury Department is likely to be seriously embarrassed in rendering a decision in some of the whiskey cases pending by the promises made during the late administration that if the parties would turn State's evidence they should be relieved from all civil suits.

THE LOUISIANA PRESIDENTIAL COMMISSION.

Dispatches received here to-day report the Commissioners giving their entire time to the business before them, and are accepting very little of the social attentions which are tendered them. In all their interviews with Nicholls they hold firmly to the principal object of their mission—the consolidation of the two Legislatures—and although not meeting with the least encouragement, they are not yet disposed to abandon the scheme. Packard's crowd have made a dead set on the Commission. They lay great stress upon the legal points of their case. Warmouth told the "colored" members that the jig was up and they had better make the best terms they could, which advice they will in all probability heed.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA FIASCO.

The problem here now with the Cabinet is the course to be taken after the soldiers leave the State House. The removal of the troops simply leaves matters where their interference found them, and must be taken up just there and followed out on the tangled, endless line inaugurated in the Southern policy of Mr. Hayes, which it is needless to say is somewhat in a confused and unsettled state at present.

THE GRANT-DICTUM FARCE.

The indictment of Donn Piatt, editor of the *Capitol* here, for treason by a subservient grand jury because of an article which appeared in his journal in connection with the decision of the electoral tribunal in favor of Hayes, came to an appropriate ending in our Criminal Court on Saturday, which shows, however, the ready facility with which officials here cringingly bow to the dominant influence, whatever it may be for the time. The disgraceful farce was "nolle prosequi"—ed by the District Attorney, and the rebellion created by Donn collapsed.

"So soon was I done for,
I wonder what I was begun for?"

THE OTTMAN TRIAL.

The illness of ex-Senator Carpenter, the senior counsel in the U. S. Treasury $47,000 robbery case, who was to close the argument for the defense, occasioned an adjournment on Saturday of the trial until to day. In consideration of the fact that this case is one of much public interest, and its conclusion so near at hand, the Judge deemed it advisable that the jury should not separate until they had rendered a verdict. The jury were then taken to a hotel and allowed to communicate only with their families.

THE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT

opened the bids on Saturday for carrying the mails between the post-office and the railway and steamboat depots of the principal cities on the Atlantic coast, without as yet making any awards. So the lucky ones are kept in a state of suspense.

OUR REAL ESTATE.

Mr. Jessup, a gentleman of wealth, late of the firm of Jessup & Moore paper manufactures of Philadelphia, purchased last week Shepherd's fire-proof building on Pennsylvania avenue, near Thirteenth street, in this city, for $260,000, and it is presumed he intends to open a large establishment of that character here.

NEW ENGLAND ON THE WAR PATH.

The wholesale slaughter of Hampton and all the rest of the Southern people, together with Hayes, his Cabinet, and their Southern policy by the Methodist Episcopal Church conference, in their fanatical resolutions at Lynn, Mass., a few days ago, comes just 1877 years too late, for the founder of the religion they *profess* declared that His Kingdom was not of this world, and He came to save men, not to destroy them. They should take a rest on politics for awhile and attend a little closer to religion. This country has no relish for the mixing of the Church with the State.

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD

is out in a pamphlet in which he says: "Neither Congress nor the electoral tribunal could give an honest title without investigating the honesty of the transactions on which the title is founded; and yet a President has been installed in the face of offers to prove frauds the grossest, the most shameless and the most corrupt in all our history." It is surmised here that this pamphlet is issued as an introductory order to paving the way for proceedings in "*quo warranto*."

THE ADMINISTRATION.

The determination of Hayes to remain in Washington throughout the entire year, the summer included, awakens very much of the grateful in the hearts of our business men, for if carried into effect it will be of great profit to them. Hayes may not amount to much himself, but his presence here means the continuance of executive business, which is certain to insure a healthy floating population and the expenditure of money within the limits of our ten miles square. Moreover, it is proper that the executive officer should execute the demands of his office at the national capitol, instead of in a Grant-watering-place barroom.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

There is some doubt here as to whether it would be better to incorporate the Republican party or put it on a reservation. Now that the army is released from public duty at the South it could be employed in chasing the Republicans into a tract of land on or about Salt River, and ascertain whether or not they were friendly or hostile Republicans, known as the tribe of the "Grand National Union Republican Association of Christian Carpet-bagger, President-stealing Statesmen."

ALIUNDE.

an American whose occupation *Hayes* departed.

THE WEATHER

here to-day is of the regular St. Patrick's day order. Cold, blustering and almost freezing winds. "Adoo! adoo!"

DEMOCRITES.

HOW WALTER WADE-D INTO THE AFFECTIONS OF AN HEIRESS.—Miss Clara Taylor, daughter of the late Wm. Taylor, a wealthy tinsmith, who resided at No. 154 Bedford avenue, and an heiress in her own right of $100,000, has caused a flutter of excitement in fashionable circles by leaving her betrothed, Mr. A. Stewart Ross, a lawyer of this city, her home and her mother and marrying a young man named Walter Wade.

The happy groom, who was librarian of a Congregational Sunday school and a manufacturer of flavoring extracts, made Miss Taylor's acquaintance through a sidewalk flirtation, and he being of fine presence and gifted with attractive manners, won the affections of the lady and persuaded her to marry him. She accompanied him to the house of one of his relatives, the ceremony was performed and they departed for Philadelphia, but caused a notice of the wedding to be advertised in a Brooklyn paper a day or two ago. On this clew the family lawyer, Mr. T. Jackson, of No. 45 Broadway, Williamsburg, visited Philadelphia, and on Friday obtained from the newly wedded couple a stipulation that the principal of her fortune should remain intact for the benefit of her children, reserving to themselves only the interest. Mrs. Taylor has been so shocked by the elopement of her daughter that she has decided to leave Williamsburg, and for that purpose the elegant mansion and all its contents will be sold at auction on Tuesday next. Mr. Ross is also suffering deeply at the treatment he thus received from the fair but to him false young lady.—*N. Y. Herald, April 8.*

A GOOD WORD FOR TEXAS.—The following extract from a letter to Mr. John Crossan, of Nesquehoning, Pa., is taken from the Mauch Chunk *Democrat*:

> SEGUIN, TEXAS, March 13, 1877.
>
> DEAR SIR—According to promise I write you a few lines to let you know how we are getting along since leaving the Pennsylvania coal region. There are fifty in all in our colony—thirty-four who came on the 30th of February, four on the 11th, and twelve on the 18th. I stopped one day at Columbus, where I succeeded in placing several of the men, some with farmers, some to farm on shares, and some to work on the railroad. I have no doubt that inside of twenty years every foot of ground in this section will be taken up—if not by Irishmen, by Germans, who are settling here in great numbers.
>
> As it rained for two successive days after our arrival at Seguin, we could not go to see the land some wished to purchase. During those two days we were visited by men of all classes, some coming to offer employment to our men and others to dissuade them from making engagements, for fear the country should soon become so thickly settled as to prevent them from doing as they have hitherto done, raising cattle on lands they don't own, or stealing them from others.
>
> Am sorry to learn that some of those who returned home should have given such a discouraging account of things and prospects here; those who have stayed are almost satisfied to a man. This is decidedly the poor man's paradise, and five of our men are even now sending for their families to join them, and those however who insist on having the same conveniences they had North, this is not the place. I think Irishmen in particular should be willing to undergo some hardships for a time, when they may have the assurance that within a few years they may be the owner of broad fields and a snug little home. Mr. Erskine, who in this region owns some 25,000 acres of land, is now selling it in small tracts on reasonable terms. He has granted us ten acres for the benefit of a church and school. We shall lay it out in small lots, and call the place Brehony ville, after the founder of our colony, Rev. James Brehony, of Summit Hill, Carbon county.
>
> Yours truly, CHARLES E. BOYLE.

IN the New England Methodist Conference, on Wednesday, says the Altoona *Mirror*, "great applause" followed the introduction of resolutions denouncing Gen. M. C. Butler as "the Chief of Kuklux, instigator of the Hamburg massacre," and declaring that Wade Hampton ought long since to have been hung for treason, "and who now by threats and intimidation, under the very roof of the White House, as well as on railroad platforms and in other public places, defies the power of the government and bullies the President into compliance with his traitorous and wicked usurpations." All of which moves the Lancaster *Intelligencer* to recommend the taking in hand of these old fogies, or worse, by the proper authority. It says:

> The men who insult the cause of Christ by declarations so renunciatory of His principles and who thus dishonor the name of the blessed Master, who would not even allow his disciples to turn the edge of the sword against his enemies, represent no true Christian constituency, and no denomination nor individual member of it should be held responsible for what, in such a case, amounts to blasphemy. But occurrences of this kind are becoming so common in the Methodist councils of New England that the respectable and sincere members of the Church generally, who are discredited by such action and are opposed to it, should carry their protests into the general conference and let it there be tested how far the ribald demagogues of the lower councils are to be allowed to trample the name of Methodism in the mire of partisan politics.

—A New York firm met with a terrible dissolution on Thursday last. By reason of the irregularities of Orville D. Jewett, he had been compelled to withdraw from the firm of John Jewett & Sons, white lead manufacturers, and is supposed to have been maddened to insanity. He went to the office Thursday morning armed with two revolvers and a dirk knife, and is supposed to have had a hand grenade shell with him. Some angry words passed and he pulled the grenade from his pocket and threw it on the floor, causing an explosion. He then drew a pistol and attempted to shoot himself through the head, but his aim was ineffective. When the clerks rushed in after the explosion they found Mr. Geo. W. Jewett dead, his left leg badly injured near the knee, an artery having probably been cut, two jagged wounds in his left breast, and his clothes on fire. Mr. Orville D. Jewett was wounded in the left arm and breast and has since died. Mr. Joseph A. Dean, another partner, was struck in the calf of the leg with a fragment of the missile which by the explosion had done the damage. He was also wounded in the body.

—The Supreme Court of this State has decided that a dead man can inherit the insurance on his own life. A man named Haas insured his life in favor of his wife for $1,000; but the wife died before him, when he married again, and died not long afterward. The second wife brought suit for her share of the $1,000 realized from the policy on the life of her husband, on the ground that when his first wife died the husband became from that time one of her heirs, entitled to a third of her estate. The Supreme Court endorses this theory of the second wife holding that "it is not stretching the construction of the statute beyond what is legitimate to hold that her [the first wife's] estate included for purpose of distribution not only what was then her own estate, but what might become so on a contingency thereafter happening. The death of her husband and the payment of the policy on his life was such a contingency, and hence his executors are entitled to one-third of the fund thus realized."

—Ten of the thirty-six crowned heads are Catholic, two are of the Greek Church and twenty-four are Protestant.

News and Other Notings.

—Three-fourths of the applications for post offices come from unsettled clergymen.

—Every rat in the state of Missouri has been by law made worth five cents to the person who kills it.

—At Nockamixon, Bucks county, a frisky groom of 75 courted and wedded a comely maid of 15 summers.

—A 200 pound frog, taken from a neighboring bayon, has been the recipient of much attention in the streets of Mobile.

—The square timber now arriving in rafts at Marietta is said to be the best that has been taken to market for a number of years.

—There is a man living in Hamilton county, Ohio—a Dr. Sturm—who carried dispatches to Napoleon I. and fought at Leipsic.

—Ex-Mayor A. Oakey Hall fled to Europe, it is said, because of the ever-recurring spectre of his complicity in the New York ring frauds.

—The cotton blanket, quite common in France and Germany, is made by only one mill in the United States, the Eagle and Phoenix, at Columbus, Ga.

—Negotiations are in progress for a tract of land in Decatur county, Ga., on which to settle a colony of French immigrants from Germanized Alsace.

—A gentleman who went from Centre county to Kansas some time ago has written home: "Men who can get a living in Pennsylvania had better stay there."

—The northern counties of California are suffering from the ravages of squirrels, and in some sections it is said to be impossible to raise grain on account of them.

—A Virginia bridegroom over seven feet high is announced. The affair created considerable sensation, but it is believed she only married him to go chestnuting with.

—Very few Lebanon county farmers can afford to die. At the funeral of a granger who lately turned his toes to the daisies in that county dinner was served to 500 funeral guests.

—A youth in Alabama, sixteen years old, married a woman three times his age and the mother of five children. It is quite evident that without a guardian of some kind this youth would have gone to destruction.

—The smallest Bible in the world, printed on thin, unbleached India paper, measuring 4½ by 2¾ inches, and only half an inch in thickness, is published by Thomas Nelson & Sons, if you know who they are—we don't.

—Mr. John Garman of Watts township, Perry county, has held the office of Justice of the Peace for thirty five years, and is beginning another term. He has had the same constable, Mr. Jacob Freit, for thirty-three years.

—Harrison Litts, aged about 19 years, was assaulted while returning from church at Mill Hollow, near Wilkesbarre, struck on the head with a stone and fatally injured. Five young men have been arrested charged with the crime.

—A whale sixty feet long has been cast up by the sea near Tyre, and not far from the same spot where the whale cast up Jonah 2,700 years ago. The Pasha of Beirut has presented it to the museum of the Syrian Protestant college.

—Catherine Fall recovered $3,000 from the city of Allegheny for the death of her husband who fell over an unprotected wall. In the language of the Harrisburg *Patriot*, the jury decided that Fall fell because the city did not build its wall well.

—A queer bequest is that of Miss Maxwell Graham, of Williamswood, England, who has left $100,000 to four charitable societies, wherewith to relieve poor Protestants who are named Hutchinson or Maxwell, and to educate their children.

—The Philadelphia *Item* says that a Geary motor is now on exhibition in Boston, made of brass, one foot long and four inches wide, which runs the flexible shaft of a dental engine at 1,000 revolutions per minute, at a cost not exceeding one cent per day.

—John Calvert and wife Hulda, of Calvert, Texas, engaged in a religious discussion lately, and after arguing nearly all night, Hulda started for John. In the scuffle she was thrown across a trunk, and her chin striking against the bed her neck was broken.

—A man named William Garwood, about fifty years of age, living four miles from Wellsburg, W. Va., while driving to that place in his buggy on Monday in an intoxicated condition, drove over an embankment, and was almost instantly killed. He leaves a family.

—Mrs. Sidney Miller, wife of Joseph F. Miller, who was murdered near Lebanon, Pa., one day last week, has been committed to prison by the coroner to answer the charge of wilful murder. The victim was buried on Sunday, and his funeral was attended by nearly three thousand persons.

—A man by the name of Rathbun made a desperate attempt to kill himself at Petrolia on Tuesday. He struck himself with a heavy hammer three times between the eyes, then taking a razor, which he drew twice across his throat, completely severed the windpipe. He will hardly recover.

—All the Presidents elected by the Republican party were born within seventy-five miles of Cincinnati—two in Ohio and one in Kentucky. It may be added that Harrison and Taylor, the two Presidents elected by the Whigs, also came from the neighborhood of Cincinnati.

—An exchange checks the growth of budding genius in the following cruel style: "A poem of six stanzas from 'Fannie,' entitled 'Where has our beautiful snow gone?' is respectfully but firmly declined. We don't know where your beautiful snow has gone, and we don't care. We haven't got it."

—There are in Colorado over fifty peaks which rise more than 14,000 feet above sea level. Blanca Peak, in that State, the elevation of which was determined last year by Hayden's survey, is probably the highest point within the limits of the United States, being 14,464 feet above the level of the sea.

—It is proposed in Germany to make wall paper which will adapt itself to the degree of illumination of the room, becoming darker as the room grows lighter, and *vice versa*. It is believed that very curious and novel effects of color and shade may be produced by printing or coating paper with oxalate of copper.

—Dr. G. W. Frost had a dream in which he saw the location, near Springfield Mass., of a gold mine. The dream returned to him. A hundred-foot shaft has been sunk, and a small streak of gold has been struck. The spirit which is working through Dr. Frost calls itself "Old Hill," formerly a California miner.

—The schooner Maud Thompson, anchored in Flushing Bay, N. Y., was run into and sunk, early Saturday morning, by an unknown schooner, which continued its course, regardless of the cries for aid of the schooner's crew, consisting of the captain, mate and three seamen. One of the sailors was rescued several hours later by a passing vessel, the other four men being drowned.

—Joseph P. Connor, a prominent citizen of Columbia county, and Vice President of the State Agricultural Society, was drowned together with his wife, at a place called Upper Line Bridge. While driving home from church on Sunday last their horse took fright, and rushing down a steep bank, leaped into the canal. The buggy was overturned, with Mrs. Connor beneath, and before assistance could arrive both were drowned.

ANCHORED

AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET

STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. OAK HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

—The court house at Wellsboro, Pa., was built of Antrim sandstone, in 1835—forty-two years ago, and the material is now nearly as hard as flint, showing no tendency to crumble. When first quarried this stone is soft, and easily worked, but hardens on being exposed to the atmosphere, and solidifies with the lapse of time.

—On Thursday the body of Miss Nettie Russman, a respectable young lady of Tiffin, Ohio, was found in the river near that place, with marks of violence upon her person which indicated that she had been murdered. Her lover, Lester Stone, was arrested on suspicion, she having stated the last time she was seen alive that she was going to meet him.

—D. M. Boyd, jr., general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania railroad, who died in Florida on Tuesday of last week, devised the wide-spread summer excursion scheme associated with the Pennsylvania railroad and its branches, and perfected the excellent arrangements in vogue on the railroad last year for the accommodation of centennial travelers.

—Mrs. Patty Stanton, of North Stoningtion, Conn., is a bright ninety-nine year-old woman, whose impaired eye sight is coming back, and who is growing a new set of teeth. She was married at fourteen, has an eighty-year-old daughter, and says she would marry again but for the fear that the happy man might seek her money more than her love.

—A terrible tale of suffering and starvation among miners in Schuylkill county is told in the Pottsville *Chronicle* by a mine superintendent, who knows whereof he speaks. He tells of miners going to work with empty dinner kettles not liking to expose their poverty, and who seek solitude during the dinner hour for fear their real condition should become known to their fellow workmen.

—The Shamokin *Times* says: A lady named Yarnell, residing in Mahanoy valley, about a half mile from Taylorsvile, owns a sawmill which she superintends herself. She rolls the logs on to the mill and places them in position in the carriage, and after setting the saw in motion she seats herself upon the log as contented as any male sawyer. All this she does without the assistance of any one. A pretty good Yarn-'ell that!

—There were in New Hampshire last year 2,498 ordinary schools, 458 graded schools, 18 town high schools, 21 district high schools, and 86 higher English and language schools. It would hardly be believed, remarks the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, that such educational facilities exist in a State wherein religious bigotry and ignorance exist to such an extent that Catholics are constitutionally debarred from holding office.

—An Anglo-Indian engineer named Compton has invented a locomotive which possesses the peculiarity of being able to run around any obstacle placed on the track and righting itself on the track again without any trouble. The invention has been tested and has been found to work satisfactorily. Such are the points of a report which comes to us in other newspapers. The question naturally arises, why have any tracks at all?

—On the 8th day of April, 1813, Jesse and Mary Way, living in East Mariborough township, Chester county, were married; on Sunday last they celebrated their 64th wedding anniversary. Both are in the 86th year of their age, and Jesse daily toils at shoe mending and doing little jobs in wood work, in which he is quite handy. The fact of their married life being sixty-four years is truly remarkable, but that seems to be their *Way* of astonishing the world.

—Six men attempted to abduct Mrs. Geo. Watson, a wealthy lady of Massillon, O., on Thursday, from a Rock Island train, between Rock Island and Iowa City. Under pretence that she was a lunatic, they kept her gagged and held her down at each of the stations. She, however, managed to escape from them at Wilton, after a desperate struggle, during which she sprained her ankle. The object of the men was probably money, as she was richly dressed.

—A most terrible and heart-rending calamity occurred in St. Louis on Wednesday last. At half past one o'clock in the morning the Southern Hotel, the largest edifice of the kind in the city, was discovered to be on fire. The building was six stories high, and in one hour after the fire began scarcely a vestige of it was left except a portion of its walls on three of its sides. It was crowded with guests, all of whom were in bed at the time, and it is supposed that at least fifty persons, many of whom servants, were burned or suffocated to death. The loss is estimated at about a million of dollars.

—A special correspondent of the *World*, writing from Susquehanna, under date of April 8th, tells this curdling story: In attempting to steal money that was in his employer's store Thursday night, Robert Hill, a colored citizen of Harmony township, this county, was caught by a falling chimney and held until he was burned to death. Hill and two children witnessed his horrible death. Besides the money which he was attempting to secure—several thousand liars—Mr. Hill had $60 on his person.

—A Pullman car ran over and fatally injured a young man in Harrisburg Thursday last, while fleeing from home. He had brought ruin to a lady in New Haven, Pa., and, to escape arrest, disappeared from home the previous night. Before dawn next morning he attempted to cross the railroad, and was fearfully mangled. He at first represented himself to be Charles Ward, of Baltimore, but on his end drew near he gave his name as William Calhoun. The same morning he attempted to commit suicide last summer by shooting himself in the head, at Hagerstown, Md.

—The Kansas City *Journal* contains a sketch of the lynching of Dr. Hendricks in Sabetta county, Kansas, in 1873, for which a family named Kinkead and others were recently arrested in Arkansas. It is positively stated that none of the lynchers are now living, that Dr. Hendricks was innocent, and his wife and daughter were driven away by a band of vigilants and killed while attempting to escape from Kansas. The statement is based on a confession of one of the party who participated in the killing, and that all the facts in the case can be said to have been in possession of Governor Osborn and Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, for Dr. York, one of the Benders, was executed since the occurrence.

—Judge Harding, of Lancaster county, who has given the recent Conestoga murder study, has rendered the first decision of importance upon the same. He says: "The law was almost the same as the second section of the act of 1794, being a remedial statute, must be construed to advance the remedy. Under the provisions of the act the widow had no right to sell any widow's property, real or personal, until he had complied with the act. The proceedings of the Sheriff was mandatory and imperative, and must be followed strictly. He had no doubt that the Orphans' Court might waive its provisions with the consent of all parties in interest, in such case the sale might proceed without the appraisement of the other safeguards provided by the act, and the sale and comply with the law.

—With reference to the tragedy in the recent bomb explosion in New York, in which police think that Orville D. Jewett, after a quarrelled with his uncle, George W. Jewett, and had thrown the bomb at him, that being wounded himself by the explosion he fell on the floor, where he emptied five chambers of a revolver into his (Orville's) body. A more probable theory is that Orville, being about to leave the office forever, had gone to the safe to get some war relics of his uncle, a hand grenade, the navy revolver and the dirk, and had brought them down, keeping the overcoat on, in order to conceal them from sight. In the office the grenade fell to the floor by accident, and the explosion followed, as stated.

—A convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, recently in session in New York, appointed a National Board, consisting of eight members to act with the present officers in the management of the Order. It is stated that 152 delegates, representing 26 States and a membership of 50,000, attended the convention. The Board of Officers met Friday and issued an address to the people of the United States, declaring that the Order had no connection with the Molly Maguires, that all connection with any secret or summer organization in the county of Schuylkill, Carbon, Columbia and Northumberland, in Pennsylvania, had been severed, and that all clauses in their Constitution conflicting with the rules of the Order had been expunged.

—The N. Y. *World* says that upon the death of Nicholas S. Marshal, a resident of Oyster Bay, he gave away a farm valued at $300. Application was made to Surrogate Hagner, on Thursday, by the heirs, to have the said bequest declared among Marshal's effects, on the plea that he was insane when he made the gift, in evidence of which it was shown that in 1874, when Donaldson's ballon was passing over the place, Marshal said it was the devil and he was coming for him. He was in the habit of insisting that his clothes were covered with bugs, and would drive all the women from the house. He tried once to set the boat on fire, tried twice to commit suicide, failed, and the third time succeeded in hanging himself to a tree.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY. - - APRIL 13, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Well-bred people do their *loafing* at the corner these days.

—Tuesday last was the thirty-second anniversary of the big fire in Pittsburgh.

—The Cambria Iron Company discharged eighty miners from its employ on Saturday last.

—No. 1 Long Cut, made by W. & D. Rinehart, Pittsburgh, cannot be beat anywhere.

—W. & D. Rinehart's Pittsburgh No. 1 Long Cut Smoking Tobacco is the best in the market.

—If the trout are willing the law is. Go fishing by all means, especially if you have washing that needs making.

—Say to your store keeper: "Please hand me W. & D. Rinehart's peerless Navy or Fine Cut. I want no other."

—If you want a good, strong Smoking Tobacco, with body in it, get W. & D. Rinehart's No. 1 Long Cut, Pittsburgh.

—Several of our citizens have been amusing themselves of late by planting little onions and button—go and do likewise.

—Ain't it just lovely?" is the weather question most of people are called upon to answer at this particular juncture.

—Mrs. Jane Geeting, of Lower Turkeyfoot township, Somerset county, hung herself in her husband's barn, about ten days ago. Cause unknown.

—A red hot bloom fell on Daniel Dishong's left foot at the C. I. Co.'s steel works, Johnstown, on Monday last, and crushed it in a painful manner.

—Miss Martin, an employee at the Woolen mills, had her right arm badly mangled on Friday last, by being caught in some of the machinery.

—Rumor has it that Jas. F. Campbell, late of the *Voice and Echo*, will soon engage again in the newspaper business at Hillsboro, Clarion county.

—Mr. John Howes, a son of Rev. John Howes, a former citizen of this place, recently died in Nolensville, Anderson county, Tenn., aged about 35 years.

—More metal for castings has been used in the Pa. R. R. Co.'s foundry at Altoona during the past three months than at any similar period in its history.

—A farm at Cupoe Creek, Blair county, the property of Mrs. Ann Hyle, was burned with a good deal on Friday night last. Origin and amount of loss not stated; insured for $800.

—The Clearfield *Republican* tells of a young man in that place, soon to be married, who is continually annoying his friends by asking "What will the harvest be?" And no one can tell him.

—Farming hands in Clearfield county, and in some other in this county, are now receiving five dollars for work that last year paid from seven and four or five years ago brought to fifteen dollars, according to demand.

—Henry Dishong was shockingly burned at the C. I. Co.'s steel works, Johnstown, on Monday evening last, by the accidental spilling of a quantity of molten Babbitt upon the lower part of his body, legs and feet.

—The Cambria Iron Works at Johnstown have received and filled an order for one hundred tons of steel rails for the Rio Grande railroad, a new route to be constructed sloping from Levata, Colorado, to the Rio Grande valley.

—Dr. A. M. Keim, a graduate of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, has located at Loretto, Cambria county, where he will be prepared to attend to professional calls by day or night. May be addressed in either German or English.

—Messrs. A. A. Barker & Son not only sell out all their goods at cash prices, but they wish all persons indebted to them to do the "square thing" before the first of May. See what they have to say on the local advertising department.

—Several Indiana county farmers went to West Virginia not long since for the purpose of selecting locations for themselves and families, and after a pretty thorough examination came home fully impressed with the belief that said State was a splendid one to emigrate from.

—Mr. George Huntley, of this place, who has been keeping a drug store, the *Standard* to the contrary notwithstanding, raked in $3,000 insurance money one day last week, the same from whom he received it being Messrs. I. F. Reamer & Co., insurance agents, of Hollidaysburg.

—George Land is the name of an orphan whose head was caught between a locomotive engine and the jamb of a door at Edgar Thompson steel works, Braddock's station, on Saturday morning last, and rolled into a space of three inches, of course killing the unfortunate lad instantly. Seven Sisters of St. Joseph, six in all and a lay sister not, left the mother house in Philadelphia on Wednesday of last week, for the purpose of establishing themselves at Loretto, Pa. Being the first of the order to be located in said diocese, they will likely also constitute the mother house there.

—A gentleman named M. M. Stewart recently returned a few days ago after an absence of over twelve years in the west, during which time he was twice elected to the Legislature and also served one term as School Superintendent, but more recently has been in the mercantile business in Dakota Territory.

—Agnes McCoy, a telegraph operator employed in the Pa. R. R. Co., at Altoona, was among the guests in the Southern hotel at St. Louis when it was destroyed by fire with great loss of life, on Wednesday last, but fortunately escaped uninjured. She was on her way to Colorado to recruit her health, and stopped off at St. Louis to rest herself.

—The death of a little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jones, of this place, not cod under the head of "ordinary" in another column, is the more distressing by the fact that children of the same gentleman died of diphtheria about four years ago, within a few days of each other, and that the only child left to the bereaved parents is an infant of about one year and two months.

—Somebody, possibly a demoralized creditor, threatens to get his money back, "went for" Wm. M. Lloyd's palatial residence in Altoona, on Saturday night last, as we learn from the *Globe*, and gobbled up one or two gold watches, a lot of silver ware, etc. Lots of such wealth lying around loose, bank sufferers, and then weep.

—John Miller, a married man of Upper Yoder township, is charged with attempting to outrage the person of Mrs. Harrold, a sixty-year old lady living in Conemaugh township, who succeeded, however, in escaping from his clutches, though not without sustaining damage to her face, hands and clothing. Miller has not yet been arrested.

—A special election was held in the East Ward on Tuesday last to fill vacancies in the Town Council occasioned by the removal from the district of Mr. John Howell and the resignation of Mr. Dwight Jones, chosen at the Spring election, and resulted in the election of Messrs. F. H. Barker and R. R. Bell, both of whom are of course Republicans, and neither of whom had any opposition.

—Mrs. Josephine Snail, of Manor station, Somerset county, went to her death at no more than a snail's gallop, the other morning about one o'clock, by jumping into a well and drowning herself. The unfortunate woman had been ill for some time, and to this must be added the fact that she was very much distressed in consequence of her husband, a minor by occupation, being out of employment. She leaves three small children.

—Our farmer friends may rest assured that they will never have "the wool drawn over their eyes" if they take it to the Ebensburg Woolen Factory and have it manufactured into good, honest cloth. No, nor will they or any one else ever have reason for regret if they purchase their dry goods, groceries and all other necessaries of life at the mammoth big store in the Zahm building. The stock of better goods at lower prices cannot be scared up anywhere.

—The death, noticed elsewhere, of Mr. John O. Jones, one of the oldest citizens of this locality, is said to have been caused by erysipelas, superinduced, we are told, by paring a corn on one of his toes too closely. An effort was made, we believe, to save his life by amputating the toe itself, but as his system had already become impregnated with the poison, the experiment failed.

—H. F Stearns, a school teacher at Sutersville, Westmoreland county, deserted his wife and two children a few days ago and eloped with one of his pupils, a young lady said to be of good family and quite prepossessing in appearance. Stearns like that richly deserve to be kicked into a "cocked hat" by a "jassack," but woe to the man who is audacious enough to intimate that we ought to do it.

—Did you ever think how much in keeping with the eternal fitness of things is the name of our worthy county surveyor, Henry Scanlan, Esq., or as it was spelled not many generations ago, Scanland? To scan land and define boundaries is a surveyor's best hold, and none there are more fitted for the duties of the calling than Mr. Scanlan, the gentleman whose name tallies so well with his occupation.

—Too young men named Keegan and Madden succeeded, according to the Altoona *Globe*, in escaping from the Hollidaysburg jail, on Saturday night last, by making a rope of their bed clothing and dropping from the window (?) of their cell to the ground and liberty beneath. We don't half believe the story, but if true it must have Maddened the Sheriff when he found that two of his jail birds had flown.

—Sixty thousand copies have already been sold of Will L. Thompson's famous song, "*Gathering Shells from the Sea Shore.*" It is thought that "*Drifting With the Tide,*" this author's last composition, will even eclipse "*Gathering Shells*" in popularity. Any music dealer will mail either of these beautiful pieces to your address on receipt of price, 40 cents. Published by W. L. THOMPSON & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio.

—Boys are cautioned against running at large with butcher knives in their mouths. A Conemaugh township lad named Milton Noon tried the experiment on Saturday last and would probably have succeeded in accomplishing the feat were it not that he accidentally tripped, fell and badly lacerated his right cheek, severing an artery. As he still liveth, however, his success in the butcher-knife business may yet be confidently looked for.

—County Sup't Berg will open a normal school in this place on Monday, the 14th of May next, and all who wish to avail themselves of this excellent opportunity to acquire knowledge will do well to enroll themselves on Mr. Berg's list of pupils. It is not necessary for us to assure any one in this region that our worthy Co. Sup't is a successful educator and that he will do equal and exact justice to all under his charge. So mote it be.

—A valuable cow, indeed one of the best in this community, the property of Mr. Thos. J. Williams, was found dead on Sunday last in a small creek or rivulet in the pasture field of Wm. Kittell, Esq., a short distance west of town. It is supposed that the cow was hooked and hustled into the stream by another bovine, and falling on her back, she was not able to get on her feet again, and died in that position. Sad loss to a poor man.

—The smoke-house of Mr. Benj. Wertner, in Carrolltown, caught fire on Saturday last and was partially destroyed, together with several pieces of "old meat," which were entirely too well done to be palatable. The smoke-house being in close proximity to Mr. Wertner's fine residence, it required considerable exertion on part of the fire department, otherwise known as the "bucket brigade," to keep the flames from communicating to said building.

—The dwelling house of Mr. Christian Gossard, in Conemaugh township, this county, was burned, with nearly all its contents, about 7 o'clock on Sunday morning last. Two of Mr. Gossard's children being afflicted with diphtheria at the time, the effort to get them out of the burning building precluded the possibility of saving much of the furniture. The fire first manifested itself on the roof and is supposed to have been caused by a spark from the flue.

—There is a great rush just now to the big store of A. A. Barker & Son, in this place, caused by the fact that they are closing out their entire stock of goods at first cost, for cash and cash only. There is no question but what they are giving wonderful bargains to all, and those who have any money to invest should take advantage of the tide which leads on to fortune, more or less. See their advertisement elsewhere and then see if you can't make a nice thing of it by giving them a call.

—The Cambria Guard turned out for inspection on Tuesday last, but the regimental officer, Col. Elliott, who was to put them through a "course of sprouts," failed to come to time, and the "super boys" therefore had nothing for their trouble but their pains. It is proper to say, however, that Col. Elliott notified Capt. Davis that he could not be here on the day indicated, but as his letter was received too late to notify all the members of the company, the Captain very properly concluded to let "the show go on" anyhow.

—That confounded little sheet, the Altoona *Mirror*, sold us very effectually on that "first pledge of affection" said to have been presented by a married lady in that city to her husband after a matrimonial experience of twenty-five years, the truth being that the alleged off-spring was a huge doll baby, and that instead of the lady in question presenting it to her husband in the good old way, some friends presented it to the lady herself on the twenty-fifth anniversary, without issue, of her wedding day. That and nothing more.

—When a man jumps out of bed in the dark about midnight for the purpose of flying a boot at an electoral commission of cats in the back yard, and puts his bare foot on a seven to eight cornered piece of coal, he is apt to forget for the time being that the cheapest and best clothing in the county can be bought at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, where there are made-up goods enough to cover the nakedness and variety enough to please the tastes of ten thousand customers, be the same more or less.

—Hon. John Reilly has returned to Altoona and resumed the duties of his old position, that of Superintendent of Transportation on the Pa. R. R., and great is the rejoicing thereat among the employees under his juri-diction. Nothing probably could ever again tempt Mr. Reilly into the political arena, and nothing we are confident could induce the workingmen of Altoona to vote him out of his present position into another one, unless they were sure of having a man after his own heart called to fill the vacancy thus occasioned.

—A new wrinkle in this community is the introduction of French, Vienna and other breads with foreign names, now being received at stated intervals at the Thompson (post-office) store and readily sold at ten cents per loaf. Through the courtesy of the Major we were made the recipient of several loaves (but no fishes) of this new-fangled bread, and must say that it is very palatable and "mighty fillin'." In fact it would *Vi* (with)*enna* bread we ever ate, and as such we commend it to all who appreciate a good thing and have the means to enjoy it.

—Dr. McEwen, the much married individual whom we referred to last week as having, if reports be true, one wife in Johnstown and another in Altoona, was seen in Allegheny township, this county, on Sunday last, heading northward and "getting over ground" at an astonishing rate, but since then he seems to have taken the back track, as we learn from the Altoona *Globe* that he was arrested in that city on Monday evening and in default of $1,000 bail committed to the Hollidaysburg jail to await trial for bigamy at the next term of Court.

—We are as pleased this week to announce the convalescence as we were pained last week to record the severe illness of one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens, Wm. Kittell, Esq., whose condition is very much improved and whose complete recovery seems now to be only a question of time, and not a very long time either. We are also glad to say that we were misinformed as to the illness of Mrs. Kittell, who may have been and probable was somewhat indisposed, but whose illness was far from being what we were induced so believe it was, rather serious.

—When one lady passes another on the street she should never turn around to see what the other wears, because the other is generally doing the same thing at the same moment that the other is. If they will not take this advice, however, or even if they do take it, they should buy their dress goods and other wearing apparel at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, where they cannot only get full value for their money, but where they can never fail to find pretty goods and neat which they need not be ashamed to have anybody look at to their hearts' content.

—Standing alone at the window, we gaze on the crowded street, and as we mark each masculine biped and watch his hurrying feet, the thought at once comes to us, and we ponder it o'er and o'er, that he should be hastening onward to Godfrey Wolff's cheap store, where an endless stock of clothing for spring and summer wear is kept in great profusion and sold at prices exceedingly fair. Buy your wearing apparel at the big clothing bazaar of Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Altoona, and our word for it you will have no reason to regret the investment.

—On Friday last, as we learn from the Huntingdon *Local News*, Mr. Jas. S. Burkett, a cabinet-maker residing at Orbisonia, was burned to death. The facts are as follows: Mr. Burkett was engaged in cleaning out a paint pot, and had it sitting on the stove, and at various times applied benzine, and was cautioned by persons present to be careful. In a short time the bottom of the can melted and its contents caught fire. In his endeavors to remove the can, his clothing took fire, burning his arms and hands in a frightful manner. Medical aid was summoned, but to no avail. He leaves a large family of small children.

—The Altoona *Globe* tells of an Israelite, named Rassau, apparently about thirty-five years of age, who was a passenger on the Pacific express train westward bound on Monday morning last, and who, as the train neared McVeytown, with a whoop that would have excited the envy of a Modoc Indian, jumped from his sleeping berth and began to yell "murder!" In the excitement of the moment he plunged through a fifty-dollar pane of French glass in one of the doors leading from the car proper to the rotunda, sustaining several ugly gashes on his wrist and arm. The somnambulist was *en dishaille*, and was laboring under the hallucination that the porter of the car was endeavoring to rob him. He subsequently alighted from the car at Mt. Union, evidently suffering from temporary aberration of mind.

—In that part of Cambria township known as Mullen's Hill resides an old lady named O'Connell, relict of John O'Connell, deceased, whose age is set down at 92 years, but whose physical condition is such that she is still able to do all the household work, washing included, for herself and one of her sons, who resides with her. It is related of a grand-daughter of her's that she went to the old lady's house the early part of last week for the purpose of doing the washing for her, but when she got there she found that her grandmother had not only completed all her ordinary duties of that kind, but was at the time engaged in washing bed-clothes, which of course she was not permitted to finish herself. In the same vicinity there are two or three other old ladies whose ages range from 80 to 90 years, but Mrs. O'C. is, we believe, the oldest as well as the stoutest of the lot.

—It would no doubt be highly amusing, and at the same time astonishing, to see a complete list of all the expressive and "powerful" names of the multitude of short-lived medical preparations placed upon the market during the past few years as "most wonderful discoveries" and "infallible cures," (*In hoc signo vinces.*) by unscrupulous speculators and adventurers who, recognizing the value of advertising, seek by such means to obtain public favor and popularity for their doubtful and so often entirely worthless and even dangerous preparations. And it is a genuine pleasure for us to commend Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP as one of the few really deserving medicines offered to the public. Its adoption by many of our intelligent physicians is due only to its real worth and merit, and by thousands of families it is regarded as "the standard household remedy."

—The golden wedding, or fiftieth anniversary of the marriage, of Mr. John E. Roberts and Mrs. Mary Roberts was celebrated yesterday (Thursday) evening, at the residence of their only surviving daughter, and the only one of their children present, Mrs. Wm. Jones, in this place. The affair was an exceedingly pleasant and joyful one and letters of congratulation and substantial remembrance were received and read from their two sons, Messrs. Thomas E. Roberts, of New Hampshire, and Richard J. Roberts, of Illinois, and also from their son-in-law, Dr. James McMullen, of Indiana county, as well as from several of their grand children and other relations. Mr. Roberts is one of our best and purest citizens, and when we extend to him and his estimable wife, the partner for a full half century of all his joys and sorrows, the best wishes of every man, woman and child in this community, we feel that we are only expressing a sentiment to which all will respond with a hearty good will. May many long and happy years still be in store for the worthy and greatly respected couple.

—One of the most miraculous escapes from a terrible death that we have ever heard of occurred in Carrolltown about three weeks ago, but as we only learned the facts the other day we presume we will be excused for not publishing them before this. Be that as it may however, here are the particulars as related to us: A little three-year-old son of Mr. Benjamin Wertner went out on a portico through a door leading from the third floor of his father's residence and from there attempted to reach a pigeon roost under the eaves of the roof by climbing up one of the posts of the portico, but missing his hold fell to the ground beneath, a distance, we are assured, of thirty-five or forty feet, and yet, strange and unaccountable as it may seem, he not only escaped with his life, but actually received no injury at all worth talking about. It was thought at the time that one of his ribs was fractured, but as the lad was out again in all his glory on the following day, it is fair to presume that even so slight a mishap as that did not befall him. If any one can tell us of a more miraculous escape than this we will at least require "the papers" to substantiate the story.

ARE YOU GOING WEST?—It is important that you purchase tickets by the route compelling you to make the fewest changes of cars, and by which there are no omnibus transfers between depots in the large cities. The principal connection of the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Pittsburgh, is the system of roads familiarly known to the public as the "*Panhandle Route.*" Its trains run through, without detention, from Pittsburgh to Cincinnati and Louisville, where prompt connections are made for all points South; from Pittsburgh to Indianapolis, where through express trains are in waiting in the Union Depot to take passengers to all points in Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, and the Northwest. The only line running through trains from Pittsburgh to St. Louis, crossing the Mississippi river on the largest and finest steel bridge in the world, and making direct connections in the New Union Depot with the great through lines for all points in Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, California, Arkansas, and Texas. Trains are all equipped with the Safety Air Brake; the cars are comfortable, and the road in first-class condition. Your tickets west of Pittsburgh, should read over "*Pittsburgh Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway.*" [3-30.-9t.]

BOSBEE'S GERMAN SYRUP can now be purchased right at home, and is the only successful preparation ever introduced to our people. It works like a charm in all cases of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhages, Asthma, severe Coughs, Croup and all other Throat and Lung Diseases. No person has ever used this medicine without getting immediate relief, yet there are a great many poor, suffering, skeptical persons going about our streets with a suspicious cough, and the voice of consumption coming from their lungs, that will not try it. If you die, it is your own fault, as you can go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it; three doses will relieve any case. Regular size only 75 cts.

PROF. TYNDALL'S WARNING.—In concluding an address to the students of University College (London) Prof. Tyndall, who is unquestionably one of the most indefatigable brain workers of our century, said, "Take care of your health. Imagine Hercules as oarsman in a rotten boat; what can he do there but by the very force of his stroke expedite the ruin of his craft. Take care of the timbers of your boat." The distinguished scientist's advice is equally valuable to all *workers*. We are apt to devote all our energies to wielding the oars, our strokes fall firm and fast, but few of us examine or even think of the condition of our boats until the broken or rotten timbers suddenly give way and we find ourselves the victims of a calamity which could have been easily avoided by a little forethought. What began with a slight fracture, or perhaps even a careless exposure to disorganizing influences, ends in the complete wreck of the life-boat. The disease which began with a slight headache or an undue exposure to cold terminates in death, unless its progress be checked, and the disease remedied. The first symptoms, the heralds of disease, give no indication of the strength of the on-coming foe, and the victim trusts that his old ally, Nature, will exterminate the invader. But Disease is an old general and accomplishes his most important movements in the night-time, and some bright morning finds him in possession of one of the strongest fortifications; and when he has once gained a stronghold in the system Nature ignominiously turns traitor and secretly delivers up the whole physical armory to the invader. Like the wily politician, Nature is always on the strongest side, and the only way to insure her support is to keep your vital powers in the ascendant. Keep your strongest forts—the stomach and liver—well guarded. Do not let the foe enter the arterial highways, for he will steal or destroy your richest merchandise and impoverish your kingdom. To repulse the attacks of the foe you can find no better ammunition than Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines. (Full directions accompany each package.) His Pleasant Purgative Pellets are especially effective in defending the stomach and liver. His Golden Medical Discovery for purifying the blood and arresting coughs and colds. If you wish to become familiar with the most approved system of defense in this warfare, and the history of the foe's method of invasion, together with complete instructions for keeping your forces in martial order in time of peace, you can find no better manual of these tactics than "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y. Sent to any address on receipt of $1.50. It contains over nine hundred pages, illustrated by two hundred and eighty-two engravings and colored plates, and elegantly bound in cloth and gilt.

AN EXTRA COURT WEEK—*Traverse Jurors Drawn.*—At the Argument Court last week it was determined, in view of the great number of civil causes to be disposed of, to continue the June term of Court for three weeks instead of two, as heretofore, and as a consequence it became necessary for another panel of jurors to be drawn, which duty was attended to on Tuesday last by Sheriff Ryan and Jury Commissioners Cramer and Dumm, the following being the result:

TRAVERSE JURORS—THIRD WEEK.

Bash John L., Justice, Yoder Twp.
Byrnes Jacob, farmer, Susquehanna Twp.
Burgess Wm. A., laborer, 2d Ward, Millville Bor.
Benshoof John J., laborer, 4th Ward, Johnstown.
Beck John, farmer, Chest Twp.
Cooney John T., laborer, East Conemaugh Bor.
Custer Sam'l J., farmer, Richland Twp.
Cyphert Daniel, farmer, Summitville Bor.
Drew Mark, agent, 1st Ward, Millville Bor.
Dangus August, saloon keeper, 3d Ward, Johnstown.
Fiske John H., Justice, White Twp.
George N. S., clerk, Croyle Twp.
Gore Thomas, gentleman, 3d Ward, Johnstown.
Helsel Josiah, farmer, Adams Twp.
Iberly John, clerk, 5th Ward, Johnstown.
Horan Patrick, puddler, 3d Ward, Johnstown.
Hoffman William, farmer, Adams Twp.
Houck Frederick, farmer, Carroll Twp.
Kern Abraham, farmer, Susquehanna Twp.
Kinney Peter, farmer, Jackson Twp.
Kohler Yodoc, farmer, Conemaugh Twp.
Leidy Sevilla, clerk, Ghost Springs Bor.
Lynch John, farmer, Washington Twp.
Minahan Patrick, laborer, 2d Ward, Millville.
Marlett Harry, farmer, Gallitzin Twp.
Moloy Francis, farmer, Allegheny Twp.
Murray John, farmer, Cambria Twp.
Patrish Edward, farmer, Cambria Twp.
Perry Charles, clerk, Ghost Springs Bor.
Pike W. W., tinner, 5th Ward, Johnstown Bor.
Ramsey D. F., stone mason, Taylor Twp.
Rodgers Patrick, policeman, 2d Ward, Millville.
Storm John A., farmer, Clearfield Twp.
Shirley William, carpenter, Gallitzin Bor.
Skelly John, laborer, Summerhill Twp.
Wagner George, farmer, Jackson Twp.

TROUBLESOME CHRONIC DISEASES.—There are multitudes of Chronic diseases which beset and afflict hundreds of our readers, which in a vast majority of cases, are easily within the reach of cure. The class embraces so many maladies that it were tedious as well as useless to name most of them—Dropsy, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Old and Stubborn Ulcers and Fever Sores; Neuralgia, Head-aches, Contracted Limbs, all, or most of which are, by proper treatment, curable. Consumption, Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhœa, Piles and Fistula make up another class, equally remediable under the improved methods of medicine, which deep research into its hidden powers have brought to light. Dr. Keyser of 120 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, has investigated these diseases as well as other obscure chronic affections, which has enabled him to promise a cure whenever a cure is at all possible; his office is easily reached, and persons desiring to consult him, can take the morning cars, in most cases, and return home the same day. Dr. Keyser is the proprietor of Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure, the great remedy for Consumption, now sold in pint bottles, at $1 each.

1877. SPRING 1877.

OPENING.

NEW GOODS.

We have now open in all our departments full lines of SPRING NOVELTIES. We call particular attention to our elegant assortment of SPRING WRAPS, comprising DOLMANS, CIRCULARS, SACQUES and SHAWLS, which we show in all the new materials and shapes. We also offer a magnificent stock of NEW DRESS GOODS, consisting of Black and Colored Cashmeres, Baskets, Cloths, Camels Hair, &c. Special bargains in Black and Colored Silks just opened.

HUGUS & HACKE,

Fifth Ave. & Market Street, Pittsburgh.

—Spades are trump and the rake and hoe are the right and left bowers.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first account of Catharine J. Stultz, formerly Catharine I. Burtnett, Administratrix of the estate of Catharine Crum, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, dec'd. Also, in the matter of the first account of Catharine J. Stultz, formerly Catharine J. Burtnett, Adm'x of the estate of Elizabeth Crum, late of Summerhill township Cambria county, dec'd.

4th April, 1877, John Fenlon appointed Auditor to pass and decide upon exceptions and make distribution. By the Court.

I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 1st day of MAY next, at 10 o'clock A. M., where and when all parties interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on the fund. JOHN FENLON, Auditor.

April 13, 1877.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of H. Kinkead, Esq., Trustee appointed by the Court to make sale of the real estate of Catharine Parrish, late of Gallitzin, Cambria county, deceased, as shown by his account filed, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, MAY 4th, 1877, at 2o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1877.-3t.*

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

Sellers' Liver Pills have stood the Thirty years a Standard Remedy for the cure of Liver Complaint, Costiveness, Sick Headaches, and all Derangements of the Liver.

"Sellers's Vermifuge, the great Worm Destroyer," expelled 400 large, live worms from my child, 2 years old. Wm. Sarver, St. Louis, Mo. Price of each, 25c. If your druggist don't keep them send for them.

R. F. SELLERS & CO., Props., Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [2-16.-1y.]

NEW STORE & NEW STOCK

IN CARROLLTOWN!

CHEAPEST AND BEST

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY!

S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.

Take pleasure in announcing to the people of Northern Cambria and parts adjacent that they have just opened a large Mercantile Establishment

In the Hotel Building recently occupied by Mr. D. Fgar, in Carrolltown,

And that they not only pledge themselves, but are prepared to prove beyond question, that they can and will sell

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, Caps,

BOOTS, SHOES, NOTIONS,

And in fact everything usually kept in a first-class Country Store, at from 25 to 50 PER CENT. CHEAPER than the same quality of goods can be bought elsewhere.

THIS IS NO HUMBUG OR CATCH-PENNY PROPOSITION,

BUT A VERITABLE FACT,

AS ALL MUST ADMIT AFTER READING THE FOLLOWING

LIST OF PRICES!

Which the public may rest assured will be maintained at the same rate of reduction for all time to come:

Dry Goods, &c.

Best Prints..... 6 to 7c.
" Ginghams.. 6 to 10c.
" Unbleached Muslins.... 5 to 8c.
" Bleach'd do 6 to 10c.
" Ticking....10 to 18c.
" Drilling.... 10 to 12c.
" Jeans.... 10 to 22c.
" Cotonade's 10 to 18c
Shawls ..... $1 00 and up
Skirts.....37c. and up.
Canton Fl'nel Skirts..90c.

Dress Goods.

A piece (all cot'n) 21 to 25c.
Cashmeres " 24 to 35c.
Plaids.....10c. p. y.
Silk and Wool Spongee (best).40c. p. y.
A full line of Ladies' and Gent's Furnish'g Goods at BOTTOM PRICES.
A complete stock of Ladies', Misses', Men's and Youths' Shoes, at BOTTOM PRICES.

Crocerles, &c.

Our Grocery Department is by far the most complete and cheapest in the county. Here are a few of our prices:

Green Coffee.....20 to 22c.
Arbuckle's Roast-ed Coffee.....25 to 27½c.
Wagon's Friend Soap....10 pieces for 25c.
Soap, 6 5-4 and 3 p's for 25c.
Toilet Soap, per doz.....25c.
Dried Corn, per lb.....10c.
Breakfast Hominy.....7c.
Rice (Carolina) per lb. 7c.
Best White Syrup, 75c. per gallon
Very Good Syrup.....60c.
Common Syrup.....40c.
White Sugar 9 lbs for $1.
Brown " 10 lbs. for $1.
Coffee Essence, 9 boxes 25c.
Brooms.....15 to 25c.
Smoking Tobacco, 8½ plug, for $1.00.

And all other Goods at Prices Equally LOW.

NOTIONS.—London Mills Spool Thread, 3 cts. per spool; or two for 5 cts.; Clark's Thread, (warranted 200 yards) 6 cts. per spool, or 70 cts. per dozen; Patent Thread, 55 cts. per lb.; American Pins, 14 rows, or 240 pins, for 2 cts.; Linen Shoe Laces, 1 dozen for 3 cts.; Hair Pins, 1 doz. for 2 cts.; and all other articles in the same proportion.

S. TEITELBAUM & BRO., (formerly "Cheap John,"!)

Cordially invite everybody to give them a call, assuring them that it will be a pleasure to have them examine their goods and prices, whether they wish to buy or not.

CARROLLTOWN, APRIL 13, 1877.-3y.

OBITUARY.

JONES.—Died, in this place, on Saturday, April 7, 1877, Mr. JOHN O. JONES, aged about 70 years.

The deceased was born in Wales and came here with his parents when he was twenty-one years old. He was a quiet, inoffensive citizen, an upright man in all his business transactions, and enjoyed, as he well deserved, the confidence of all who knew him. Peace to his ashes.

JONES.—Died, in this place, on Friday, April 6, 1877, of scarlet fever, LIZZIE, daughter of John J. and Mary Jones, aged 4 years and 5 months.

STICH.—Died, in Carrolltown, on Wednesday, April 11, 1877, of scarlet fever, JULIUS, son of Mr. Julius Stich, aged about 2 years.

STEPHENS.—Died, in White Township, March 8, 1877, REBECCA A. STEPHENS, aged 9 years, 11 months and 7 days.

NOW IS THE TIME

For BARGAINS.

LOOK AT THIS!

A. A. BARKER & SON

ARE NOW CLOSING OUT THE

ENTIRE STOCK OF GOODS

IN THE EBENSBURG STORE

AT COST FOR CASH!

☞ *No Goods will be sold except for Cash or its equivalent.*

THEN LOOK AT THIS!

☞ ALL PERSONS HAVING UNSETTLED ACCOUNTS ON OUR BOOKS WILL PLEASE CALL AND SETTLE BEFORE THE 1st DAY OF MAY NEXT. ALL ACCOUNTS UNADJUSTED AT THAT TIME WILL BE PLACED IN THE HANDS OF A PROPER OFFICER FOR COLLECTION.

A. A. BARKER & SON.

EBENSBURG, APRIL 13, 1877.-3t.

BIG BARGAINS IN BOOKS!

STANDARD WORKS AT PANIC PRICES!

WISHING to close out their large and varied stock of Miscellaneous Works, comprising Historical, Sketch and Story Books, &c., written by many of the most popular authors of the age, the undersigned do not

PROMISE TO GIVE AWAY

everything in that line, but they do promise to sell them at prices which would scarcely pay for the paper and binding.

☞ Now is the time for all wishing to secure good reading matter at wonderful low prices to give us a call. The best of bargains guaranteed.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, April 13, 1877 -3t.

LORETTO PROPERTY TO LET.

The undersigned desires to lease her well known property in Loretto borough, consisting of a full Lot of Ground and a commodious two story Frame Dwelling House, with Frame Kitchen and Wash House attached, and all necessary outbuildings, as well as an excellent spring of pure water and a number of choice fruit trees, on the premises. The property is in good condition and will be rented to a responsible tenant on liberal terms. For further particulars apply to Mr. W. M. McAFEE, Loretto, or MARGARET LEAVY.

April 6, 1877.-1m. Houston dale, Pa.

STATEMENT

OF THE ACCOUNTS of the Tax Collector and Treasurer of Gallitzin Borough, April 9th, 1877:

GEORGE GEARHART, Collector, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate for 1876.....$374.91

Cr.

By amount collected and paid to Treasurer.....$277 00
By amount of exonerations..... 5 76
" " returned to Commis'rs. 5.58— 288 34

Balance due from Collector.....$ 86.27

F. J. CHRISTY, Treasurer, Dr.

To balance on hand at last settlement....$ 21 91
" ain't rec'd from Collector's Duplicate, '75 $5.25
" " " " " 1876 277.00
" " " " Burgess. fines and license 20.00
" " collected on Dog Tax Duplicate.... 15.00

$294.16

Cr.

By cash paid on orders lifted and cancelled 281 44

Balance in hands of Treasurer.....$ 12.71

STATEMENT

OF FINANCIAL CONDITION of the Borough at date of settlement:

Dr.

To amount due from Treasurer.....$12 71
" " " Tax Collector..... 86.27

$98.98

Cr.

By am't outstanding orders, April 9, 1877.. $81 50

Balance due Borough.....$17.48

T. S. FLEMING,
M. MEAGHER,
WM. M. FERGUSON, } Auditors.

April 13, 1877. 3t.

FURNITURE and UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT!

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Summitville and vicinity, as well as the public in general, that they have constantly on hand a large stock of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

consisting of Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Chairs, Stands, Cupboards &c. &c., every article of which they guarantee perfect in make and will sell at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE FOR CASH. Also,

Coffins and Burial Caskets,

of any desired style or price, furnished at cheapest rates from stock on hand or made to order at the shortest notice. Funerals promptly and satisfactorily attended to, and no charge made in any case for use of Hearse.

☞ Having for many years been engaged in the Furniture and Undertaking business at Summitville, the senior member of the firm named flatters himself that the quality of his work and the honesty of his prices will serve to retain and add to the liberal patronage so long conferred upon him, and for which his thanks are hereby tendered to all his old friends and customers.

JOHN STEWART & SON.

Summit, April 6, 1877.-1m.

HOMES in the WEST!

AND HOW TO REACH THEM.

FOR LOWEST RATES OF FARE and reliable information relative to the best routes of travel to all points West, South and South-west, call on or address W. L. O'BRIEN, General Passenger Agent P., C. & St. L. Ry., No. 239 North High Street, Columbus Ohio. Do not be misled by irresponsible agents of interior routes, when a communication addressed to headquarters will meet with prompt attention, and bring information that can be relied upon. [8-20.-9w.]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of PETER B. PARRISH, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Peter B. Parrish, late of Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

WM. PARRISH, } Administrators.
JOHN PARRISH, }

Munster Twp., April 6, 1877. 6t.*

GOOD BEEF!—Having recently purchased several head of fine FAT STEERS, which were brought from the State of Iowa, I am prepared to furnish my customers with the best beef ever offered for sale in this place. Choice Steak 15 cents per lb.; Steak and Roast, 12 cts. per lb.

JOSEPH GUTWALD.

Ebensburg,

CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

APRIL 13, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

There, and the Other Place.

people do their *loafing* at the

these days.

last was the thirty-second anni-

the big fire in Pittsburgh.

Cambria Iron Company discharged

from its employ on Saturday

Long Cut, made by W. & D.

Pittsburgh, cannot be beat any-

& D. Rinehart's Pittsburgh No. 1

Smoking Tobacco is the best in the

men are willing the law is. Go

all means, especially if you have

that needs making.

your storekeeper: "Please hand

& D. Rinehart's peerless Navy or

cut. I want no other."

you want a good, strong Smoking

with body in it, get W. & D. Rine-

's Long Cut, Pittsburgh.

of our citizens have been amus-

ives of late by planting little on-

fashion—go and do likewise.

don't it just lovely?" is the weather

most of people are called upon

as this particular juncture.

Jane Geeting, of Lower Turkeyfoot

Somerset county, hung herself in

band's barn, about ten days ago.

known.

of her bloom fell on Daniel Dishong's

at the C. I. Co.'s steel works,

on Monday last, and crushed it

ful manner.

Martin, an employee at the Wood-

mill, had her right arm badly

on Friday last, by being caught

the machinery.

ors has it that Jas. F. Campbell,

of the *Voice and Echo*, will soon

again in the newspaper business at

Clarion county.

John Howes, a son of Rev. John

a former citizen of this place, recent-

in Nedrossville, Anderson county,

ted about 45 years.

special for castings has been used

P. R. R. Co.'s foundry at Altoona

the past three months than at any

period in its history.

law at Carrol Creek, Blair county,

ence of Mrs. Ann Hyle, was burned

ground on Friday night last. Origin

amount of loss not stated; insur-

Clearfield *Republican* tells of a

that place, soon to be married,

ually annoying his friends by

"What will the harvest be?" And

one can tell him.

bonds in Clearfield county, and

also in this county, are now re-

dollars for work that last year

seven, and four or five years ago

fifteen dollars, according to de-

Dishong was shockingly burned

Gautier steel works, Johnstown, on

evening last, by the accidental

of a quantity of molten Babbitt

the lower part of his body, legs

Cambria Iron Works at Johnstown

received and filled an order for one

ons of steel rails for the Rio

railroad, a new route to be construct-

ing from Levata, Colorado, to the

valley.

A. M. Keim, a graduate of Jefferson

Medical College, Philadelphia, has lo-

at Ebensburg, Cambria county, where he

advises to be prepared to attend to

calls by day or night. May be

in either German or English.

Geo. A. A. Barker & Son not only

to get rid of all their goods at cash

but wish all persons indebted to

to the "square thing" before the

Sheriff. See what they have to say on

in our advertising department.

Several Indiana county farmers went to

Virginia not long since for the purpose

locating homes for themselves and

families, and after a pretty thorough examin-

were highly impressed with the

and State was a splendid one to

Mr. George Huntley, of this place, who

a retiring store, the *Standard* to

Mr. Hamm, has evidently been doing a

business, as during last week, the

alone from whom he received it being

Mr. J. F. Bamer & Co., insurance

Hollidaysburg.

Lewis is the name of an orphan

whose head was caught between a

engine and the jamb of a door at

Thompson steel works, Brad-

on, on Saturday morning last,

ing into a space of three inches, of

the unfortunate lad instantly.

Sisters of St. Joseph, six in all

made out, left the mother house in

on Wednesday of last week, for

of establishing themselves at

Being the first of the order

located in said diocese, they will

constitute the mother house there.

gentleman named M. M. Stewart re-

Tyrone a few days ago after an

of over twelve years in the west,

which time he was twice elected to

Legislature and also served one

Superintendent, but more re-

been in the mercantile business in

Territory.

Agnes McCloy, a telegraph operator

ployed at the Pa. R. R. Co., at Al-

was among the guests in the Southern

St. Louis when it was destroyed by

great loss of life, on Wednesday

last, but fortunately escaped unin-

was on her way to Colorado for

benefit of her health, and stopped off at

to rest herself.

death of a little daughter of Mr.

Jones, of this place, not ced under

"obituary" in another column, is a

the more distressing by the fact that

children of the same gentleman died of

about four years ago, within a few

each other, and that the only child

the bereaved parents is an infant

one year and two months.

Lastly, possibly a demoralized cred-

to get his money back, "went

Wm. M. Lloyd's palatial residence

Saturday night last, as we

the *Globe*, and gobbled up one or

watches, a lot of silver ware, etc.

such wealth lying around loose,

sufferers, and then weep.

Miller, a married man of Upper

ship, is charged with attempting

the person of Mrs. Harrold, a six-

lady living in Conemaugh town-

succeeded, however, in escaping

clothes, though not without se-

to her face, hands and cloth-

has not yet been arrested.

election was held in the East

Tuesday last to fill vacancies in the

Council occasioned by the removal

decline of Mr. John Howell and

resignation of Mr. Dwight Jones, chosen

spring election, and resulted in the

of Messrs. F. H. Barker and R. R.

both of whom are of course Repub-

and neither of whom had any oppo-

Mrs. Josephine Snail, of Manor station,

Pa., and county, went to her death at

on a small gallop, the other morn-

about one o'clock, by jumping into a

the morning herself. The unfortunate

had been ill for some time, and to

be added the fact that she was

distressed in consequence of her

a minor by occupation, being out of

She leaves three small chil-

Farmer friends may rest assured

they will never have "the wool drawn

their eyes" if they take it to the Ebens-

Woolen Factory and have it manufac-

good, honest cloth. No, nor will

any one else ever have reason for re-

They purchase their dry goods, gro-

and all other necessaries of life at the

people's big store in the Zahm building.

large stock of better goods at lower pri-

than are sold up anywhere.

—The death, noticed elsewhere, of Mr. John O. Jones, one of the oldest citizens of this locality, is said to have been caused by erysipelas, superinduced, we are told, by paring a corn on one of his toes too closely. An effort was made, we believe, to save his life by amputating the toe itself, but as his system had already become impregnated with the poison, the experiment failed.

—H. F. Stearns, a school teacher at Sutersville, Westmoreland county, deserted his wife and two children a few days ago and said to be of good family and quite prepossessing in appearance. Stearns like that richly deserve to be kicked into a "cocked hat" by a "jassack," but woe to the man who is audacious enough to intimate that we ought to do it.

—Did you ever think how much in keeping with the eternal fitness of things is the name of our worthy county surveyor, Henry Scanlan, Esq., or as it was spelled not many generations ago, Scanland? To scan land and define boundaries is a surveyor's best hold, and none there are more fitted for the duties of the calling than Mr. Scanlan, the gentleman whose name tallies so well with his occupation.

—Too young men named Keegan and Madden succeeded, according to the Altoona *Globe*, in escaping from the Hollidaysburg jail, on Saturday night last, by making a rope of their bed clothing and dropping from the window (?) of their cell to the ground and liberty beneath. We don't half believe the story, but if true it must have Maddened the Sheriff when he found that two of his jail birds had flown.

—Sixty thousand copies have already been sold of Will L. Thompson's famous song, "*Gathering Shells from the Sea Shore*." It is thought that "*Drifting With the Tide*," this author's last composition, will even eclipse "*Gathering Shells*" in popularity. Any music dealer will mail either of these beautiful pieces to your address on receipt of price, 40 cents. Published by W. L. THOMPSON & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio.

—Boys are cautioned against running at large with butcher knives in their mouths. A Conemaugh township lad named Milton Noon tried the experiment on Saturday last and would probably have succeeded in accomplishing the feat were it not that he accidentally tripped, fell and badly lacerated his right cheek, severing an artery. As he still liveth, however, his success in the butcher-knife business may yet be confidently looked for.

—County Sup't Berg will open a normal school in this place on Monday, the 14th of May next, and all who wish to avail themselves of this excellent opportunity to acquire knowledge will do well to enroll themselves on Mr. Berg's list of pupils. It is not necessary for us to assure any one in this region that our worthy Co. Sup't is a successful educator and that he will do equal and exact justice to all under his charge. So mote it be.

—A valuable cow, indeed one of the best in this community, the property of Mr. Thos. J. Williams, was found dead on Sunday last in a small creek or rivulet in the pasture field of Wm. Kittell, Esq., a short distance west of town. It is supposed that the cow was hooked and hustled into the stream by another bovine, and falling on her back, she was not able to get on her feet again, and died in that position. Sad loss to a poor man.

—The smoke-house of Mr. Benj. Wertner, in Carrolltown, caught fire on Saturday last and was partially destroyed, together with several pieces of "cold meat," which were entirely too well done to be palatable. The smoke-house being in close proximity to Mr. Wertner's fine residence, it required considerable exertion on part of the fire department, otherwise known as the "bucket brigade," to keep the flames from communicating to said building.

—The dwelling house of Mr. Christian Gossard, in Conemaugh township, this county, was burned, with nearly all its contents, about 7 o'clock on Sunday morning last. Two of Mr. Gossard's children being afflicted with diphtheria at the time, the effort to get them out of the burning building precluded the possibility of saving much of the furniture. The fire first manifested itself on the roof and is supposed to have been caused by a spark from the flue.

—There is a great rush just now to the big store of A. A. Barker & Son, in this place, caused by the fact that they are closing out their entire stock of goods at first cost, for cash and cash only. There is no question but what they are giving wonderful bargains to all, and those who have any money to invest should take advantage of the tide which leads on to fortune, more or less. See their advertisement elsewhere and then see if you can't make a nice thing of it by giving them a call.

—The Cambria Guard turned out for inspection on Tuesday last, but the regimental officer, Col. Elliott, who was to put them through a "course of sprouts," failed to come to time, and the "sojer boys" therefore had nothing for their trouble but their pains. It is proper to say, however, that Col. Elliott notified Capt. Davis that he could not be here on the day indicated, but as his letter was received too late to notify all the members of the company, the Captain very properly concluded to let "the show go on" anyhow.

—That confounded little sheet, the Altoona *Mirror*, sold us very effectually on that "first pledge of affection" said to have been presented by a married lady in that city to her husband after a matrimonial experience of twenty-five years, the truth being that the alleged offspring was a huge doll baby, and that instead of the lady in question presenting it to her husband in the good old way, some friends presented it to the lady herself on the twenty-fifth anniversary, without issue, of her wedding day. That and nothing more.

—When a man jumps out of bed in the dark about midnight for the purpose of flying a boot at an electoral commission of cats in the back yard, and puts his bare foot on a seven to eight cornered piece of coal, he is apt to forget for the time being that the cheapest and best clothing in the county can be bought at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, where there are made-up goods enough to cover the nakedness and variety enough to please the tastes of ten thousand customers, be the same more or less.

—Hon. John Reilly has returned to Altoona and resumed the duties of his old position, that of Superintendent of Transportation on the Pa. R. R., and great is the rejoicing thereat among the employees under his jurisdiction. Nothing probably could ever again tempt Mr. Reilly into the political arena, and nothing we are confident could induce the workingmen of Altoona to vote him out of his present position into another one, unless they were sure of having a man after his own heart called to fill the vacancy thus occasioned.

—A new wrinkle in this community is the introduction of French, Vienna and other breads with foreign names, now being received at stated intervals at the Thompson (post-office) store and readily sold at ten cents per loaf. Through the courtesy of the Major we were made the recipient of several loaves (but no fishes) of this new-fangled bread, and must say that it is very palatable and "mighty fillin'." In fact it would *V* (with)*enna* bread we ever ate, and as such we commend it to all who appreciate a good thing and have the means to enjoy it.

—Dr. McEwen, the much married individual whom we referred to last week as having, if reports be true, one wife in Johnstown and another in Altoona, was seen in Allegheny township, this county, on Sunday last, heading northward and "getting over ground" at an astonishing rate, but since then he seems to have taken the back track, as we learn from the Altoona *Globe* that he was arrested in that city on Monday evening and in default of $1,000 bail committed to the Hollidaysburg jail to await trial for bigamy at the next term of Court.

—We are as pleased this week to announce the convalescence as we were pained last week to record the severe illness of one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens, Wm. Kittell, Esq., whose condition is very much improved and whose complete recovery seems now to be only a question of time, and not a very long time either. We are also glad to say that we were misinformed as to the illness of Mrs. Kittell, who may have been and probable was somewhat indisposed, but whose illness was far from being what we were induced to believe it was, rather serious.

—When one lady passes another on the street she should never turn around to see what the other wears, because the other is generally doing the same thing at the same moment that the other is. If they will not take this advice, however, or even if they do take it, they should buy their dress goods and other wearing apparel at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, where they cannot only get full value for their money, but where they can never fail to find pretty goods and neat which they need not be ashamed to have anybody look at to their hearts' content.

—Standing alone at the window, we gaze on the crowded street, and as we mark each masculine biped and watch his hurrying feet, the thought at once comes to us, and we ponder it o'er and o'er, that he should be hastening onward to Godfrey Wolff's cheap store, where an endless stock of clothing for spring and summer wear is kept in great profusion and sold at prices exceedingly fair. Buy your wearing apparel at the big clothing bazaar of Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Altoona, and our word for it you will have no reason to regret the investment.

—On Friday last, as we learn from the Huntingdon *Local News*, Mr. Jas. S. Burkett, a cabinet-maker residing at Orbisonia, was burned to death. The facts are as follows: Mr. Burkett was engaged in cleaning out a paint pot, and had it sitting on the stove, and at various times applied benzine, and was cautioned by persons present to be careful. In a short time the bottom of the can melted and its contents caught fire. In his endeavors to remove the can, his clothing took fire, burning his arms and hands in a frightful manner. Medical aid was summoned, but to no avail. He leaves a large family of small children.

—The Altoona *Globe* tells of an Israelite, named Rassau, apparently about thirty-five years of age, who was a passenger on the Pacific express train westward bound on Monday morning last, and who, as the train neared McVeytown, with a whoop that would have excited the envy of a Modoc Indian, jumped from his sleeping berth and began to yell "murder!" In the excitement of the moment he plunged through a fifty-dollar pane of French glass in one of the doors leading from the car proper to the rotunda, sustaining several ugly gashes on his wrist and arm. The somnambulist was *en dishaille*, and was laboring under the hallucination that the porter of the car was endeavoring to rob him. He subsequently alighted from the car at Mt. Union, evidently suffering from temporary aberration of mind.

—In that part of Cambria township known as Mullen's Hill resides an old lady named O'Connell, relict of John O'Connell, deceased, whose age is set down at 92 years, but whose physical condition is such that she is still able to do all the household work, washing included, for herself and one of her sons, who resides with her. It is related of a grand-daughter of her's that she went to the old lady's house the early part of last week for the purpose of doing the washing for her, but when she got there she found that her grandmother had not only completed all her ordinary duties of that kind, but was at the time engaged in washing bedclothes, which of course she was not permitted to finish herself. In the same vicinity there are two or three other old ladies whose ages range from 80 to 90 years, but Mrs. O'C. is, we believe, the oldest as well as the stoutest of the lot.

—It would no doubt be highly amusing, and at the same time astonishing, to see a complete list of all the expressive and "powerful" names of the multitude of short-lived medical preparations placed upon the market during the past few years as "most wonderful discoveries" and "infallible cures," (*In hoc signo vinces,*) by unscrupulous speculators and adventurers who, recognizing the value of advertising, seek by such means to obtain public favor and popularity for their doubtful and so often entirely worthless and even dangerous preparations. And it is a genuine pleasure for us to commend DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP as one of the few really deserving medicines offered to the public. Its adoption by many of our intelligent physicians is due only to its real worth and merit, and by thousands of families it is regarded as "the standard household remedy."

—The golden wedding, or fiftieth anniversary of the marriage, of Mr. John E. Roberts and Mrs. Mary Roberts was celebrated yesterday (Thursday) evening, at the residence of their only surviving daughter, and the only one of their children present, Mrs. Wm. Jones, in this place. The affair was an exceedingly pleasant and joyful one and letters of congratulation and substantial remembrance were received and read from their two sons, Messrs. Thomas E. Roberts, of New Hampshire, and Richard J. Roberts, of Illinois, and also from their son-in-law, Dr. James McMullen, of Indiana county, as well as from several of their grand children and other relations. Mr. Roberts is one of our best and purest citizens, and when we extend to him and his estimable wife, the partner for a full half century of all his joys and sorrows, the best wishes of every man, woman and child in this community, we feel that we are only expressing a sentiment to which all will respond with a hearty good will. May many long and happy years still be in store for the worthy and greatly respected couple.

—One of the most miraculous escapes from a terrible death that we have ever heard of occurred in Carrolltown about three weeks ago, but as we only learned the facts the other day we presume we will be excused for not publishing them before this. Be that as it may however, here are the particulars as related to us: A little three-year-old son of Mr. Benjamin Wertner went out on a portico through a door leading from the third floor of his father's residence and from there attempted to reach a pigeon roost under the eaves of the roof by climbing up one of the posts of the portico, but missing his hold fell to the ground beneath, a distance, we are assured, of thirty-five or forty feet, and yet, strange and unaccountable as it may seem, he not only escaped with his life, but actually received no injury at all worth talking about. It was thought at the time that one of his ribs was fractured, but as the lad was out again in all his glory on the following day, it is fair to presume that even so sligat a mishap as that did not befall him. If any one can tell us of a more miraculous escape than this we will at least require "the papers" to substantiate the story.

ARE YOU GOING WEST?—It is important that you purchase tickets by the route compelling you to make the fewest changes of cars, and by which there are no omnibus transfers between depots in the large cities. The principal connection of the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Pittsburgh, is the system of roads familiarly known to the public as the "*Panhandle Route.*" Its trains run through, without detention, from Pittsburgh to Cincinnati and Louisville, where prompt connections are made for all points South; from Pittsburgh to Indianapolis, where through express trains are in waiting in the Union Depot to take passengers to all points in Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, and the Northwest. The only line running through trains from Pittsburgh to St. Louis, crossing the Mississippi river on the largest and finest steel bridge in the world, and making direct connections in the New Union Depot with the great through lines for all points in Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, California, Arkansas, and Texas. Trains are all equipped with the Safety Air Brake; the cars are comfortable, and the road in first-class condition. Your tickets west of Pittsburgh, should read over "*Pittsburgh Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway.*" [3-30.-9:.]

BOSHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP can now be purchased right at home, and is the only successful preparation ever introduced to our people. It works like a charm in all cases of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhages, Asthma, severe Coughs, Croup and all other Throat and Lung Diseases. No person has ever used this medicine without getting immediate relief, yet there are a great many poor, suffering, skeptical persons going about our streets with a suspicious cough, and the voice of consumption coming from their lungs, that will not try it. If you die, it is your own fault, as you can go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it; three doses will relieve any case. Regular size only 75 cts.

PROF. TYNDALL'S WARNING.—In concluding an address to the students of University College (London) Prof. Tyndall, who is unquestionably one of the most indefatigable brain workers of our century, said, "Take care of your health. Imagine Hercules as oarsman in a rotten boat; what can he do there but by the very force of his stroke expedite the ruin of his craft. Take care of the timbers of your boat." The distinguished scientist's advice is equally valuable to all *workers*. We are apt to devote all our energies to wielding the oars, our strokes fall firm and fast, but few of us examine or even think of the condition of our boats until the broken or rotten timbers suddenly give way and we find ourselves the victims of a calamity which could have been easily avoided by a little forethought. What began with a slight fracture, or perhaps even a careless exposure to disorganizing influences, ends in the complete wreck of the life-boat. The disease which began with a slight headache or an undue exposure to cold terminates in death, unless its progress be checked, and the disease remedied. The first symptoms, the heralds of disease, give no indication of the strength of the on-coming foe, and the victim trusts that his old ally, Nature, will exterminate the invader. But Disease is an old general and accomplishes his most important movements in the night-time, and some bright morning finds him in possession of one of the strongest fortifications; and when he has once gained a stronghold in the system Nature ignominiously turns traitor and secretly delivers up the whole physical armory to the invader. Like the wily politician, Nature is always on the strongest side, and the only way to insure her support is to keep your vital powers in the ascendant. Keep your strongest forts—the stomach and liver—well guarded. Do not let the foe enter the arterial highways, for he will steal or destroy your richest merchandise and impoverish your kingdom. To repulse the attacks of the foe you can find no better ammunition than Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines. (Full directions accompany each package.) His Pleasant Purgative Pellets are especially effective in defending the stomach and liver. His Golden Medical Discovery for purifying the blood and arresting coughs and colds. If you wish to become familiar with the most approved system of defense in this warfare, and the history of the foe's method of invasion, together with complete instructions for keeping your forces in martial order in time of peace, you can find no better manual of these tactics than "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y. Sent to any address on receipt of $1.50. It contains over nine hundred pages, illustrated by two hundred and eighty-two engravings and colored plates, and elegantly bound in cloth and gilt.

AN EXTRA COURT WEEK—*Traverse Jurors Drawn.*—At the Argument Court last week it was determined, in view of the great number of civil causes to be disposed of, to continue the **June term of Court for three weeks instead of two, as heretofore, and as a consequence it became necessary for another** panel of jurors to be drawn, which duty was attended to on Tuesday last by Sheriff Ryan and Jury Commissioners Cramer and Dumm, the following being the result:

TRAVERSE JURORS—THIRD WEEK.

Bash John L., justice, Yoder Twp.
Byrnes Jacob, farmer, Susquehanna Twp.
Burgess Wm. A., laborer, 2d Ward, Millville Bor.
Benshoof John J., laborer, 4th W'd, Johnstown.
Beck John, farmer, Chest Twp.
Cooney John T., laborer, East Conemaugh Bor.
Custer Sam'l J., farmer, Richland Twp.
Criste Daniel, farmer, Summitville Bor.
Drew Mark, agent, 1st Ward, Millville Bor.
Dangus August, saloon keeper, 3d Ward, Johnstown.
Fiske John H., justice, White Twp.
George N. S., clerk, Croyle Twp.
Gore Thomas, gentleman, 3d Ward, Johnstown.
Helsel Josiah, farmer, Adams Twp.
Heeric Irvin, clerk, 5th Ward, Johnstown.
Horan Patrick, puddler, 3d Ward, Johnstown.
Hoffman William, farmer, Adams Twp.
Houck Frederick, farmer, Carroll Twp.
Kern Abraham, farmer, Susquehanna Twp.
Kinney Peter, farmer, Jackson Twp.
Kohler Yoder, farmer, Conemaugh Twp.
Leidy Samuel, farmer, Jackson Twp.
Lynch John, farmer, Washington Twp.
Minahan Patrick, laborer, 2d Ward, Millville.
Marlett Harry, farmer, Gallitzin Twp.
Moloy Francis, farmer, Allegheny Twp.
Murray John, farmer, Cambria Twp.
Patrish Edward, farmer, Cambria Twp.
Perry Charles, clerk, Chest Springs Bor.
Pike W. W., tinner, 5th Ward, Johnstown Bor.
Ramsey D. F., stone mason, Taylor Twp.
Rodgers Patrick, policeman, 2d Ward, Millville.
Storin John A., farmer, Clearfield Twp.
Shiring William, carpenter, Gallitzin Bor.
Skelly John, laborer, Summerhill Twp.
Wagner George, farmer, Jackson Twp.

TROUBLESOME CHRONIC DISEASES.—There are multitudes of Chronic diseases which beset and afflict hundreds of our readers, which in a vast majority of cases, are easily within the reach of cure. The class embraces so many maladies that it were tedious as well as useless to name most of them—Dropsy, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Old and Stubborn Ulcers and Fever Sores; Neuralgia, Head-aches, Contracted Limbs, all, or most of which are, by proper treatment, curable. Consumption, Skin Diseases, Ulver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhœa, Piles and Fistula make up another class, equally remediable under the improved methods of medicine, which deep research into its hidden powers have brought to light. Dr. Keyser of 120 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, has investigated these diseases as well as other obscure chronic affections, which has enabled him to promise a cure whenever a cure is at all possible; his office is easily reached, and persons desiring to consult him, can take the morning cars, in most cases, and return home the same day. Dr. Keyser is the proprietor of Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure, the great remedy for Consumption, now sold in pint bottles, at $1 each.

1877. SPRING 1877.
OPENING.
NEW GOODS.

We have now open in all our departments full lines of SPRING NOVELTIES. We call particular attention to our elegant assortment of SPRING WRAPS, comp ising PALMANS, CIRCULARS, SACQUES and SHAWLS, which we show in all the new materials and shapes. We also offer a magnificent stock of NEW DRESS GOODS, consisting of Black and Colored Cashmeres, Baskets, Cloths, Camels Hair, &c. Special bargains in Black and Colored Silks just opened.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth Ave. & Market Street, Pittsburgh.

—Spades are trump and the rake and hoe are the right and left bowers.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first account of Catharine J. Stultz, formerly Catharine I. Burnett, Administratrix of the estate of Catharine Crum, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, dec'd. Also, in the matter of the first account of Catharine J. Stultz, formerly Catharine J. Burtnett, Adm'x of the estate of Elizabeth Crum, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, dec'd.

4th April, 1877, John Fenlon appointed Auditor to pass and decide upon exceptions and make distribution. By the Court.

I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 1st day of MAY next, at 10 o'clock A. M., where and when all parties interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on the fund. JOHN FENLON, Auditor.

April 13, 1877.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of H. Kinkead, Esq., Trustee appointed by the Court to make sale of the real estate of Catharine Parrish, late of Gallitzin, Cambria county, deceased, as shown by his account filed, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, MAY 4th, 1877, at 2o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1877.-3t.*

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

Sellers' Liver Pills have stood for Thirty years a Standard Remedy for the cure of Liver Complaint, Constiveness, Sick Headaches, and all Derangements of the Liver.

"Seller's Vermifuge, the great Worm Destroyer," expelled 400 large, live worms from my child, 2 years old. Wm. Sarver, St. Louis, Mo. Price of each, 25c. If your druggist don't keep them, send for them.

R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'r, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [2-16.-1y.]

NEW STORE & NEW STOCK
IN CARROLLTOWN!

CHEAPEST AND BEST
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY!

S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.

Take pleasure in announcing to the people of Northern Cambria and parts adjacent that they have just opened a large Mercantile Establishment

In the Hotel Building recently occupied by Mr. D. Egar, in Carrolltown,

And that they not only pledge themselves, but are prepared to prove beyond question, that they can and will sell

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, Caps,
BOOTS, SHOES, NOTIONS,

And in fact everything usually kept in a first-class Country Store, at from 25 to 50 PER CENT. CHEAPER than the same quality of goods can be bought elsewhere.

THIS IS NO HUMBUG OR CATCH-PENNY PROPOSITION,
BUT A VERITABLE FACT,
AS ALL MUST ADMIT AFTER READING THE FOLLOWING

LIST OF PRICES!

Which the public may rest assured will be maintained at the same rate of reduction for all time to come:

Dry Goods, &c.

Best Prints..... 6 to 7c.
" Ginghams.. 6 to 10c.
" Unbleached Muslins... 5 to 8c.
" Bleach'd do 6 to 10c.
" Ticking....10 to 18c.
" Drilling....10 to 12c.
" K'y Jeans.. 10 to 22c.
" Cottonad's 10 to 18c.
Shawls.....$1 00 and up.
Skirts.....37c. and up.
Canton F'lnel Skirts..90c.

Dress Goods.

A pace (all col'r's) 21 to 55c.
Cashmeres " 24 to 55c.
Plaids.....10c. p. y.
Silk and Wool Spongee (best) 40c. p. p.
A full line of Ladies' and Gent's Furnish'g Goods at BOTTOM PRICES.
A complete stock of Ladies', Misses', Men's and Youths' Shoes, at BOTTOM PRICES.

Crocerles, &c.

Our Grocery Departme t is by far the most complete and cheapest in the county. Here are a few of our prices:

Green Coffee.....20 to 23c.
Arbuckle's Roasted Coffee.....25 to 27½c.
Women's Friend Soap....10 pieces for 25c.
Soap, 6 5, 4 and 3 p's for 25c,
Toilet Soap, per doz....25c.
Dried Corn, per lb.....10c.
Breakfast Hominy,.....7c.
Rice (Carolina) per lb. 7c.
Best White Syrup, 75c. per gallon
Very Good Syrup.....66c.
Common Syrup.....40c.
White Sugar 9 lbs. for $1.
Brown " 10 lbs. for $1.
Coffee Es'nce, 9 boxes, 25c.
Brooms.....18 to 25c.
Smoking Tobacco, 8½ plgs. for $1.00.

And all other Goods at Prices Equally LOW.

NOTIONS.—London Mills Spool Thread, 3 cts. per spool, or two for 5 cts.; Clark's Thread, (warranted 200 yards) 6 cts. per spool, or 70 cts. per dozen; Patent Thread, 55 cts. per lb.; American Pins, 14 rows, or 240 pins, for 2 cts; Linen Shoe Laces, 1 dozen for 3 cts.; Hur Pins, 1 doz. for 2 cts.; and all other articles in the same proportion.

S. TEITELBAUM & BRO., (formerly "Cheap John,"!)

Cordially invite everybody to give them a call, assuring them that it will be a pleasnae to have them examine their goods and prices, whether they wish to buy or not.

CARROLLTOWN, APRIL 13, 1877.-ly.

OBITUARY.

JONES.—Died, in this place, on Saturday, April 7, 1877, Mr. JOHN O. JONES, aged about 79 years.

The deceased was born in Wales and came here with his parents when he was twenty-one years old. He was a quiet, inoffensive citizen, an upright man in all his business transactions, and enjoyed, as he well deserved, the confidence of all who knew him. Peace to his ashes.

JONES.—Died, in this place, on Friday, April 6, 1877, of scarlet fever, LIZZIE, daughter of John J. and Mary Jones, aged 4 years and 5 months.

STICH.—Died, in Carrolltown, on Wednesday, April 11, 1877, of scarlet fever, JULIUS, son of Mr. Julius Stich, aged about 2 years.

STEPHENS.—Died, in White township, March 8 1877, REBECCA A. STEPHENS, aged 9 years, 11 months and 7 days.

NOW IS THE TIME
For BARGAINS.
LOOK AT THIS!
A. A. BARKER & SON
ARE NOW CLOSING OUT THE
ENTIRE STOCK OF GOODS
IN THE EBENSBURG STORE
AT COST FOR CASH!
☞ *No Goods will be sold except for Cash or its equivalent.*
THEN LOOK AT THIS!

☞ ALL PERSONS HAVING UNSETTLED ACCOUNTS ON OUR BOOKS WILL PLEASE CALL AND SETTLE BEFORE THE 1st DAY OF MAY NEXT, ALL ACCOUNTS UNADJUSTED AT THAT TIME WILL BE PLACED IN THE HANDS OF A PROPER OFFICER FOR COLLECTION.

A. A. BARKER & SON.

EBENSBURG, APRIL 13, 1877.-3t.

BIG BARGAINS IN BOOKS!
STANDARD WORKS AT PANIC PRICES!

WISHING to close out their large and varied stock of Miscellaneous Works, comprising Historical, Sketch and Story Books, &c., written by many of the most popular authors of the age, the undersigned do not

PROMISE TO GIVE AWAY

everything in that line, but they do promise to sell them at prices which would scarcely pay for the paper and binding.

☞ Now is the time for all wishing to secure good reading matter at wonderful low prices to give us a call. The best of bar gains guaranteed.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, April 13, 1877.-3t.

LORETTO PROPERTY TO LET.

The undersigned desires to lease her well known property in Loretto borough, consisting of a full Lot of Ground and a commodious two story Frame Dwelling House, with Frame Kitchen and Wash House attached, and all necessary outbuildings, as well as an excellent spring of pure water and a number of choice fruit trees, on the premises. The property is in good condition and will be rented to a responsible tenant on liberal terms. For further particulars apply to Mr. W. M. MCATEER, Loretto, or MARGARET LEAVY,

April 6, 1877.-1m. Hemlock, Pa.

STATEMENT OF THE ACCOUNTS of the Tax Collector and Treasurer of Gallitzin Borough, April 9th, 1877:

GEORGE GUTWALT, Collector, DR.

To amount of Duplicate for 1876.....$374.91

CR.

By amount collected and paid to Treasurer.....$277 00
By amount of exonerations.....5.76
" " returned to Commis'rs. 5.88—288 64

Balance due from Collector.....$ 86.27

F. J. CHRISTY, Treasurer, DR.

To balance on hand at last settlement....$ 21.91
" am't rec'd from Collector's Duplicate, '75 85.25
" " " " " 1876 277.00
" " " " Burgess, fines and license 25.00
" " collected on Dog Tax Duplicate..... 13.00

$394.15

CR.

By cash paid on orders lifted and cancelled..381 44

Balance in hands of Treasurer.....$ 12.71

STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION of the Borough at date of settlement;

DR.

To amount due from Treasurer.....$12 71
" " " " Tax Collector..... 86.27

$98.98

CR.

By am't outstanding orders, April 9, 1877.. $81 50

Balance due Borough.....$17.49

T. S. FLEMING,
M. MEAGHER,
WM. M. FERGUSON, } Auditors.

April 13, 1877. 3t.

FURNITURE and UNDERTAKING
ESTABLISHMENT!

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Summitville and vicinity, as well as the public in general, that they have constantly on hand a large stock of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

consisting of Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Chairs, Stands, Cupboards &c., &c., every article of which they guarantee perfect in make and will sell at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE FOR CASH. Also,

Coffins and Burial Caskets,

of any desired style or price, furnished at cheapest rates from stock on hand or made to order at the shortest notice. Funerals promptly and satisfactorily attended to, and no charge made in any case for use of Hearse.

☞ Having for many years been engaged in the Furniture and Undertaking business at Summitville, the senior member of the firm named flatters himself that the quality of his work and the honesty of his prices will serve to retain and add to the liberal patronage so long conferred upon him, and for which his sincere thanks are hereby tendered to all his old friends and customers.

JOHN STEWART & SON.

Summit, April 6, 1877.-1m.

HOMES in the WEST!
AND HOW TO REACH THEM.

FOR LOWEST RATES OF FARE and reliable information relative to the best routes of travel to all points West, South and South-west, call on or address W. L. O'BRIEN, General Passenger Agent P., C. & St. L. R'y, No. 219 North High Street, Columbus, Ohio. Do not be misled by irresponsible agents of interior routes, when a communication addressed to headquarters will meet with prompt attention, and bring information that can be relied upon. [3-30.-6:.]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of PETER B. PARRISH, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Peter B. Parrish, late of Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

WM. PARRISH,
JOHN PARRISH, } Administrators.

Munster Twp., April 6, 1877.-6t.*

GOOD BEEF!—Having recently purchased several head of fine FAT STEERS, which were brought from the State of Iowa, I am prepared to furnish my customers with the BEST BEEF ever offered for sale in this place. Choice Steak, 15 cents per lb.; Steak and Roast, 12 cts. per lb. JOSEPH GUTWALD.

Ebensburg, March 30, 1877.-tf.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GREAT
REDUCTION!
IN PRICES!
HARDWARE,
CUTLERY, Etc.,
AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

Preparatory to tearing down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

GEORGE HUNTLEY
WILL DISPOSE OF HIS
Entire Stock of GOODS,
CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF
Builders' HARDWARE,
Table and Pocket Cutlery,
IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVEST'G TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.
AT LESS THAN COST,
—FOR—
CASH AND CASH ONLY!

☞ I have also on hand a few good **Mowing Machines**, which I will sell at from $20 to $30 less than cost and am agent for the great AMERICAN SAW SUMMER, the only chargable self fed Gummer in the world,) which I will sell very low for cash.

Now is the Time to

MARRIAGE CUSTOMS AND LAWS.

The importance of regulating marriage has been recognized in all civilized countries. By the laws of Lycurgus, crim nal proceedings might be taken against those who married too late, as well as against those who did not marry at all. Among the Jews marriage is permitted to males at the age of thirteen and a day—to females at twelve and a day.

In this country marriage is, by law, only a civil contract, magistrates as well as clergymen having a right to celebrate. The age of consent at common law is fourteen in males and twelve in females. When a person under this age marries, such a person can, when he or she arrives at the age above specified, avoid the marriage, or such person, or both, may, if the other is of legal age, confirm it. If either of the parties is under seven, the marriage is void. The parties must each be willing to marry the other. If either party acts under compulsion, or is under duress, the marriage is voidable.

In England no male can be married under the age of fourteen; no females under that of twelve. Civil marriages take place, on due public notice of intention before a Registrar, but more generally in a place of worship. If in a church of the Protestant Episcopal denomination, public announcement of intention must be given by the clergymen, during morning worship, on three successive Sundays. This is called "publishing the banns," and marriage can be celebrated in church only between eight o'clock in the morning and noon. In a marriage by license, which costs about eleven dollars, the banns need not be published. By a special license, which costs $150, a marriage may be solemnized in any church, without notice and at any hour, and even in a private house.

In Austria, bride and bridegroom must each have completed the age of fourteen. In Bavaria, the legal age of marriage varies, for males, from fourteen to eighteen, and for females from thirteen to fifteen, in different districts. In Baden, the law allows a man to marry at eighteen and a woman at fifteen; but the consent of parents is necessary until they have respectively completed the ages of twenty-five and twenty-one. Consent being withheld, the young people cannot appeal, as in Austria. In Saxe-Coburg Gotha, no male can marry before he is twenty one years old. Females may marry, if they have been confirmed, at the age of fourteen. In Denmark, the ages are twenty for the man and sixteen for the girl. The Minister of Justice may dispense with the rule. In France, no men marry before eighteen; no woman before fourteen. Under the old monarchy, the ages were fourteen and twelve. By the ancient laws of France, the age for a male was thirty, and twenty-five for a female. In Hesse Darmstadt the rule was that the man must be twenty-five; but this was reduced seven years ago to twenty-one, and the number of marriages has much increased in consequence. There is no limit as to the girl's age, it being left to the parents or guardians to take care that no mere child is wedded. In Greece, males cannot marry before fourteen nor females before twelve years of age. In the Ionian Islands, now a part of Greece, the age is sixteen for the male and fourteen for the female. In Hungary, the Catholic (or sacramental) marriages are regulated by canon law, other marriages by civil law. Under cannon law, the ages are fourteen and twelve, and minors cannot wed without the father's consent. The civil law also fixes twelve as the earliest age at which a girl may marry. Men cease to be minors at twenty-four and women at sixteen. A minor's marriage, without paternal consent, is null and void. In Italy, the legal marriage is above the usual standard, being eighteen for males and sixteen for females. In Lapland, the age is seventeen for males. In Norway, no limit of age is required. In Sweden, it is twenty-one for males and fifteen for females. In the Netherlands, eighteen in the case of males and twelve for females. In Portugal, fourteen for males and twelve for females. In Prussia, eighteen for males and fourteen for females, and a late law has made marriage merely a civil contract, like the leasing of a house. In Roumania, the ages are eighteen for males and fifteen for females. In Saxony, the limits of age are eighteen for males and sixteen for females; in Spain, fourteen for males and twelve for females. In Switzerland, the limits vary from fourteen to twenty for males and twelve to eighteen for females, according to the Cantonal and other laws. In Turkey, there is no age limitation. In Wurtemburg, the limit is fixed at twenty-one for males and fourteen for females. In Russia, the legal marriage ages are eighteen and sixteen. There are exceptions, however, for the natives of Caucasus may marry, the males at fifteen and the females at thirteen; and in some special cases the Russian Bishop of the diocese can authorize a marriage six months before the period allowed by law, either for the male or the female. In the Grand Duchy of Finland, which is part of the Russian Territory, no marriage is allowed to be contracted, without supreme authority, before the age of twenty one for males and fifteen for females, except for peasants engaged in service by the year, or those having any fixed trade or occupation, who are allowed to marry at the age of eighteen for males and thirteen for females. In the principal Oriental countries, Turkey-in-Asia, Arabia, Persia, British India, Siam, Burmah, Ava, and in fact all over the East, where maturity is sooner attained, the nuptial period is at what, with us, is an inter tile age. Girls of eight or nine are frequently married to youths of twelve. The result is that there often may be seen grandmothers at twenty two, who look as old at that age as European and well-cared-for American women do at fifty-five. Usually with the ancient inhabitants of the East, the bride was obtained by presents made or services rendered to her parents—a practice which still prevails in some parts of that region.

In the Old Testament history we find intermixed marriages of the worshipers of God with the heathen nations around them strictly forbidden by Divine authority.

Plurality of wives was allowed by Moses, and has been admitted by the Talmudists; and Jewish harems, of their Princes particularly, were sometimes extremely extensive. According to the modern Rabbis, though strictly legal, polygamy is not practically convenient under "the chosen people's" altered circumstances. In the tenth century, A. D., at a great council, it was formally declared abolished.

The Koran gives four wives to the believer on earth, besides the less substantial houris of the future paradise.

Hesiod advises thirty as the lowest at which a man should take a wife, fifteen as the feminine nuptial period.

An old adage thus lays down the proper days for wedlock: "On Monday, for wealth; Tuesday, for health; Wednesday, the best day of all; Thursday, for crosses; Friday, for losses; Saturday, no luck at all."

Other marriage superstitions may be mentioned. It is believed that the lady who reads the marriage service through, or she who completes a patchwork quilt without assistance, will never be married; also, that it is unlucky for a bride, about to go to church, to look in the glass after she is completely dressed. Therefore, the custom is that she shall put on a glove or some other article, after the last look in the mirror has been taken; also that it is lucky if the initials of a wedded couple spell a word.

Marriage among the Burmese is a most peculiar institution, and the "marriage knot" is very easily undone. If two persons are tired of each other's society, they dissolve partnership in the following simple and touching, but conclusive manner: They respectively light two candles, and, shutting up their hut, sit down and wait quietly until they are burned up. The one whose candle burns out first gets up at once and leaves the house (and forever), taking nothing but that he or she may have on at the time; all else then becomes the property of the other party.—*Troy (N. Y.) Times.*

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commedious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Furs Wanted

JOSEPH WEISSER,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

IS prepared to buy FURS of all kind, for which he will pay the highest price in cash. Red and Grey Fox, Bear, Raccoon, Otter, Mink and Muskat skins are specially desired.

P. S.—A large assortment of elegant CLOCKS on hand and for sale at the very LOWEST FIGURES. Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., promptly repaired and warranted, and that too at lower rates than has heretofore been charged in this community. Those who have tried me know what I can do and those who have not are respectfully invited to give me a call. JOSEPH WEISSER.

Dec. 1, 1876. Colonnade Row, Ebensburg.

EBENSBURG BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

WANTED—FARMS TO SELL. —I have hundreds of applicants for FARMS just now. Also, rentable city properties to exchange for Farms. Hundreds of people crowd into my office, and I cannot get sufficient Farms. I have lots of customers for good improvements—all cash. Write or call as soon as possible, and, if not too far distant, I will go and see the property. S. M. JAMES, Farm Agency, 134 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh, near the Post-office. [2-23.-1y.]

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. [4-33.-1y.*]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76 -tf.]

COAL AND LIME for sale in large or small quantities by

March 24, 1876.-tf. EVAN MICHAELS.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,

Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

Provisions and Feed

OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH

WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE

such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Present rate of interest, six per cent. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.

FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.

CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'75.-1y.]

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

BONNER HOUSE, LORETTO, PA.—Having just completed and furnished this commodious and elegant hotel, the subscriber respectfully solicits from the public in general and summer visitors in particular a fair share of patronage. The house is supplied with all modern improvements, and has a fine ten-pin alley attached, as well as abundant provisions for the accommodation and amusement of all who may favor the house with their custom. Terms only $10 per week.

W. J. BONNER.

Loretto, May 19, 1876.-tf.

A BURNING ISLAND.—Some thirty-five years ago there appeared in the Mediterranean Sea a little island thrown up by volcanic action; it was in fact, a crater, from which steam and cinders were still issuing to the height of several hundred feet. The spectacle was a very grand one as witnessed by seamen, the eruption being accompanied by a loud, roaring noise, and discharges of forked lightning within the ascending column of hot steam and cinders. About four months after this the spot was visited by a British frigate, having on board Walter Scott, who was on his way to Malta in search of health. The volcanic action had so far ceased that he was able to land and examine this little dependency of Great Britain, and, having an interest in anything out of the common course, he decided to do so. Mounted upon the shoulders of a stout sailor he rode almost to the top of the island, where he found two dolphins and a robin, all dead, no doubt from the hot temperature. On one side steam was bubbling from the ground, which spread itself all around the base of the island, surrounding it as with a cloak. The atmosphere, strongly impregnated with brimstone, was almost suffocating, and if a hole was dug in the ground, it was at once filled with boiling water. Shortly afterward the island disappeared as suddenly as it sprang into existence—in a night.

A PAPER-MAKING SPIDER.—Spiders have been noted so long as spinners of the finest of silk, that it strikes one a little oddly to think of one as a paper-maker. But hear this true story that has just been told me:

In the heart of the African Continent, where no other paper is manufactured, the spider paper-maker does her quiet work. Back and forth, over a flat surface about an inch and a half square, on the inside wall of a hut, the spider slowly moves in many lines and the square is covered with a pure white paper. Under this she places from forty to fifty eggs; and then, to fasten the square of paper more securely to the wall; she makes a strip of paper about a quarter of an inch broad, and with this glues the square carefully around the edges.

When all is done, the spider—which is quite a large one—places herself on the center of the outside of the little flat bag so carefully made, and begins a watch, which is to last for three weeks without intermission. Apparently the young spiders would have many dangers to fear, did not their anxious mamma wage a fierce war upon the cockroaches and other insects that come near. After three weeks of unremitting watchfulness, the mother-spider leaves her nest in the day-time to hunt food, but she always returns at night, until her young are strong enough to take care of themselves.—*St. Nicholas for April.*

A GENTLEMAN who "knows all about it," and has tried the experiment with entire success, recommends the following remedy for bunions and corns, from which so many suffer daily: Obtain at the druggists five or six cents worth of saltpetre, put it into a bottle with sufficient olive oil to nearly dissolve it. Shake it up well and rub the inflamed parts night and morning, and more frequently if painful. This is a well-tried remedy.

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876 -1y.*

WATCHMAKING.—Having taken the room formerly occupied by H. Kinkead, Esq., in the rear of the old FREEMAN office and next door to M. L. Oatman's store, High street, the undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to repair clocks, watches, jewelry, etc., at short notice, in a workmanlike manner, and at the lowest living prices. Please give me a call. CARL RIVINIUS,

Late with Mr. Jos. Weisser.

Ebensburg, Oct. 20, 1876.-1y.

Miller House

LATE "CAIN HOUSE,"

Corner Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,

GREENSBURG, PA.

Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.

[9-4,'76.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. [4-12 —tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-11,'75.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House. Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

ALEX. TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (late of Carrolltown,) is now located at St. Augustine, Cambria county. Night calls should be made at the Post-office.

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

WAR DECLARED

AGAINST

HIGH PRICES!

We desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have remodled, refitted and removed to our

LARGE NEW STORE ROOM!

IN THE ZAHM BUILDING, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Where we have just received an immense stock of

NEW **SPRING GOODS**

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!

Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES, OILS, &c.

SOLE AGENTS IN EBENSBURG FOR M'CLAFLIN'S WIRE CABLE SCREW BOOT.

GIVE US A TRIAL!

AND SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING FOR CASH!

The Highest Market Prices paid for Grain and Produce.

PRYCE, BAXTER & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2 4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

WITH COMPETITORS FROM

ALL OVER THE WORLD,

THE ONLY CENTENNIAL

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

FOR DENTAL EXHIBIT WAS

—TO—

Dr. Quincy A. Scott,

278 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.,

For finest specimens of Natural Teeth filled with pure Gold and Artificial Teeth mounted on Gold, Silver, Platinum, Vulcanite, Celluloid, Rose Pearl, Ebony Gum, English Flesh-color Gum, Mineral Base, and Scott's Gum Enamelled Base. Also, for the Great Atmospheric Plate, for retaining Artificial Teeth firmly in place.

In addition to this high recognition of Dr. Scott's Great Dental Skill he is also endorsed by the leading Editors, Physicians, Ministers, Attorneys, and Business men of Pittsburgh.

Dr. Scott continues inserting the finest Gold fillings at from $1 to $5, and the best Vulcanite sets of teeth for $12; other styles for $15 to $75.

FINE GOLD SETS, $75 to $150.

Perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed in ALL styles of work. Fine Gold sets warranted to be THE BEST MADE IN THE WORLD.

Take only Dr. Scott's pleasant and *absolutely safe* anæsthetic for the painless extraction or painless filling of teeth, and run no risk

LAUGHING GAS IS DANGEROUS.

Write to above address and make an appointment, and you will only have to remain in Pittsburgh one day to get a set of teeth or have any operation performed.

The Centennial specimens are now on exhibition at 278 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh. [1-12-1y.]

DON'T YOU KNOW

CARPETS,	What to Do?	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Why visit Altoona and buy	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	your Carpets,	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Oil Cloths, Dry	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Goods, Dress	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Goods, Notions,	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Carpet Chain,	OIL CLOTHS,
DRY GOODS,	Cotton Yarn,	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	&c., from W.	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	MURRAY,	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	who keeps the	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	largest assort-	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	ment in the city	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	and sells at pri-	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	ces which other	AND NOTIONS,
DRY GOODS,	dealers cannot	AND NOTIONS,
Great Variety,	match. Wake	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	up when you go	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	there, and find	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	the place where	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	no advantage is	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	taken and no	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	tricks of trade	Great Variety,
Great Variety,	practiced—at	Great Variety.

1317 ELEVENTH AVE.,

[1-5.] Altoona, Pa. 6m.]

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

Wood Street, from 2d to 3d Ave's, PITTSBURGH, PA.

The most centrally located first-class house in the city. Street cars within one square every five minutes to all the depots of both cities. Terms $2.50 per day.

Large Sample Rooms for commercial travelers.

SEITHER & GAMBLE,

Feb. 16, 1877.-3m. Proprietors.

O'NEIL & FOGLE,

(Successors to Akers & O'Neil,)

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

STATIONERY,
PAPER BAGS,
WRAPPING PAPER,
PRINTING PAPER,
POCKET BOOKS,
BLANK BOOKS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
TOBACCOS,
CIGARS,
&c., &c., &c.,

809 East 12th Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Highest cash prices paid for scrap paper, old paper and rags. [3-9.-1m.]

BLOOD.

Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the greatest **Blood** remedy of the age. Erysipelas, Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples and all blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Don't fail to use it. **Pure Blood** is the guarantee of health. Price, $1. If your druggist don't keep it, send for it. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburg, Pa. The Genuine has our name R. E. Sellers & Co. on bottom of wrapper.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [2-16.-1y.]

ALL COLORS AND LENGTHS OF

LIGHTERS OR SPLINTS,

Relief or Scrap Book Pictures,

Straws, &c.

Wholesale and Retail. Send for Price to

CEO. W. BACKOFEN,

No. 161 Smithfield St., PITTSBURGH, PA.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27, 72.]

ESTABLISHED 1869.

R. S. & A. P. Lacey,

Attorneys-at-Law,

529 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Inventors.

We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office. Extensions before Congress. Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

United States Courts and Departments.

Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp and a full reply, after examination, will be given you without charge.

Pensions.

All *officers, soldiers* and *sailors* wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

United States General Land Office.

Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Land Warrants.

We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.

We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therin the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Prompest attention thus secured to all business entrusted us. Address

R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AGENTS,

Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,

41 Park Row, N. Y.

They have the satisfaction of controlling the most extensive and complete advertising connection which has ever been secured, and one which would be hardly possible in any other country but this. They have succeeded in working down a complex business into so thoroughly a systematic method that no change in the newspaper system of America can escape notice, while the widest information upon all topics interesting to advertisers is placed readily at the disposal of the public.—*Extract from the New York "Times," June 14, 1875*

Send for a Circular.

January 19, 1877 -4m.

Choice Flower and Garden Seeds,

STRAWBERRIES, PEACHES, ETC

New Sorts, by Mail.

PLANTS of the newest and improved sorts, carefully packed and prepaid by mail. My collection of Strawberries took the first premium for the best collection, at the great show of the Mass. Horticultural Society, in Boston. I grow over 100 varieties, the most complete collection in the country, including all the new, large American and imported kinds. Priced descriptive Catalogues gratis, by mail. Also, Bulbs, Fruit Trees, Roses, Evergreens, Choice Flower, Garden, Tree, Evergreen, Herb, or Fruit Seeds, 25 packets of either for $1.00, by mail.

C. C. C. The True Cape Cod Cranberry, best sort for Upland, Lowland, or Garden, by mail, prepaid, $1.00 per 100, $5.00 per 1 000. Wholesale Catalogue to the Trade. Agents Wanted.

H. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842. [3-2.-3m.]

A CERTAIN HEADACHE CURE.

A HARMLESS VEGETABLE PREPARATION, and the discovery of a physician, the Victor Headache Powder has been proven a positively sure cure for the most distressing cases of Sick or Nervous Headache, Morning Sickness and Neuralgia, a single powder actually curing in ten minutes when all other means fail. We have had a wonderful experience with it, and the ten cent trial pack of two powders can be had by addressing the proprietors, J. R. HEISLEY & CO., SALEM, N. J., who will cheerfully mail them post-paid, or by applying to LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists everywhere; and it is with well merited confidence they are offered as a thorough cure for all distresses of the head. [1-12.-1y.]

CARD.—HARRY JACOBS would respectfully inform his many friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that the undersigned firm, of which he is a member, has opened a NEW EXCHANGE AND MONEY OFFICE at **No. 319 Market Street, Philadelphia**, for the sale of the very best grades of **WINES and LIQUORS**, for domestic use, and will at all times keep an assortment (of the very best brands only) which will compare favorably with any ever offered to the trade. All persons visiting the city are cordially invited to inspect our stock. JACOBS & CO.,

319 Market Street, Philadelphia.

P. S.—We will also keep on hand a fine stock of choice brands of Cigars. [6-16.-tf.]

M. A. WESNER, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office and residence in the building recently occupied by Mr. Jas. Yinger, where night calls can be made.

April 6, 1877.-6t.

SOME CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT SPIDERS.—Some curious observations regarding spiders have lately been communicated to the French Academy of Science by Father Babaz, who has been fifteen years engaged in his researches. It happened one day that he was reading in the garden that a small spider lighted upon his book and crawled over the very line he was reading. He tried to blow it away, but instead of letting itself be carried away by the blast, it raised its abdomen and swung itself up to a height overhead. This appeared strange, as there was no thread to be seen. The observer caught the spider again, placed it upon his book, and repeated the experiment, which ended in the same result. He caught it once more and this time put himself directly in the sun, with the insect on a level with his eyes. In this position he at length discovered the evolution performed by the little creature. On receiving the blast, it raised its abdomen, and in so doing projected a thread of inconceivable tenuity to a considerable distance, and raising itself in the air disappeared from view. This unexpected discovery induced Father Babaz to examine the question thoroughly; every spider that came in his way had to contribute something towards his researches; and in this way he at length ascertained a fact, hitherto unknown to naturalists—viz: that spiders possess not only the faculty of spinning a thread, but also that of projecting one or several, sometimes of a length of five or six metres, which they use to traverse distances with, and affix their thread to a given point. They seem to feel for the point where is most desirable to fix it. Certain spiders, the Thomisi, for instance, will eject a bunch of threads which curling up in the air and spreading in the sun with various hues, give the insect the appearance of a peacock displaying its tail. But this is not all. Spiders can fly, and swim in the water though they are heavier than air. To perform this feat they turn back to the ground and keep their legs closely followed upon their body and in this posture sail about with perfect ease.

WONDERS OF THE SEA.—Who can tell us all the wondrous things that live in the sea? In the Indian Ocean many feet below the surface of the water, grow woods quite as luxuriant as any jungles or thicket we find in South America. Some of the trees grow as high as two houses piled one on another. They are called by a hard name—"nerocystea." The tops resemble coral, and from the slender stem grows a cluster of very long leaves. Other trees grow almost as high, and end in one single large leaf that is about the size of our forest trees. Bushes—green, yellow and red—are dotted here and there; and a velvet carpet of diminutive plants cover the ground. Flowers in all the tints of the rainbow ornament the rocks, and large leaves of the most dazzling pink and red, fleet among them; and sea anemones, as large and brilliant as cactus flowers, lurk below in the moss. Blue, red, purple and green little fish dart here and there and between the bushes glides like a serpent, the long, silvery ribbon-fish. Thus beautiful it is in the day; but when night comes on, and you suppose all creatures gone to bed, the landscape grows more lovely still. Little crabs and medusas light up the sea; the sea-pen quivers with green phosphoric light; what was brown and red in the day is changed into legs, green, yellow, and red; and among all these glittering jewels the mountain floats like a silvery crescent.

WHAT REGISTERED LETTERS ARE.—An exchange says: "The question is very often asked: What is the difference between a registered letter and any other? The difference is that a registered letter does not go in the mail proper. It passes from hand to hand outside of the mail pouches, every person through whose hands it passes being required to sign a receipt for it on receiving it, and secure a receipt for it on passing it over to the next transit. The person holding the last receipt is thus always able to show who is accountable for its loss. The responsibility rests upon the man who has signed a receipt for the registered package, and who is not able to produce the package or a receipt from somebody else for it. The safest way to send money is by money order. Where it does not go to a money order office it should always be sent in a registered package. Money ought not to be sent in an ordinary letter under any circumstances. There is no possible way of tracking' such a letter."

PARASOLS THIRTY FEET IN CIRCUMFERENCE.—Umbrellas, or rather parasols, are the badges of royalty in Africa. King Coffee's umbrella was one of the most noted trophies taken by the English in the Abyssinian war. This, however, was a shabby affair in comparison with the handsome and gigantic sun-shades just manufactured to the number of forty by a Glasgow firm. They have been ordered by a mercantile house in the same city, and are intended to be given as presents to African chiefs with whom the merchants in question do business. Three of these parasols, or palanquins as they are also called, are about thirty feet in circumference, and the remainder about eighteen feet. They are covered with a rich variegated damask silk, fringed round the edges, ornamented with a gilt ball at the top and lined with finished cloth. The handle, which is of lancewood, is armed with a spike for tenting purposes, and a bayonet joint on the end of the stick renders the whole more portable.

TAKE CARE—the buds are shooting

MARRIAGE CUSTOMS AND LAWS.

The importance of regulating marriage has been recognized in all civilized countries. By the laws of Lycurgus, criminal proceedings might be taken against those who married too late, as well as against those who did not marry at all. Among the Jews marriage is permitted to males at the age of thirteen and a day—to females at twelve and a day.

In this country marriage is, by law, only a civil contract, magistrates as well as clergymen having a right to celebrate. The age of consent at common law is fourteen in males and twelve in females. When a person under this age marries, such a person can, when he or she arrives at the age above specified, avoid the marriage, or such person, or both, may, if the other is of legal age, confirm it. If either of the parties is under seven, the marriage is void. The parties must each be willing to marry the other. If either party acts under compulsion, or is under duress, the marriage is voidable.

In England no male can be married under the age of fourteen; no females under that of twelve. Civil marriages take place, on due public notice of intention before a Registrar, but more generally in a place of worship. If in a church of the Protestant Episcopal denomination, public announcement of intention must be given by the clergymen, during morning worship, on three successive Sundays. This is called "publishing the banns," and marriage can be celebrated in church only between eight o'clock in the morning and noon. In a marriage by license, which costs about eleven dollars, the banns need not be published. By a special license, which costs $150, a marriage may be solemnized in any church, without notice and at any hour, and even in a private house.

In Austria, bride and bridegroom must each have completed the age of fourteen. In Bavaria, the legal age of marriage varies, for males, from fourteen to eighteen, and for females from thirteen to fifteen, in different districts. In Baden, the law allows a man to marry at eighteen and a woman at fifteen; but the consent of parents is necessary until they have respectively completed the ages of twenty-five and twenty-one. Consent being withheld, the young people cannot appeal, as in Austria. In Saxe-Coburg Gotha, no male can marry before he is twenty one years old. Females may marry, if they have been confirmed, at the age of fourteen. In Denmark, the ages are twenty for the man and sixteen for the girl. The Minister of Justice may dispense with the rule. In France, no men marry before eighteen; no woman before fourteen. Under the old monarchy, the ages were fourteen and twelve. By the ancient laws of France, the age for a male was thirty, and twenty-five for a female. In Hesse Darmstadt the rule was that the man must be twenty-five; but this was reduced seven years ago to twenty-one, and the number of marriages has much increased in consequence. There is no limit as to the girl's age, it being left to the parents or guardians to take care that no mere child is wedded. In Greece, males cannot marry before fourteen nor females before twelve years of age. In the Ionian Islands, now a part of Greece, the age is sixteen for the male and fourteen for the female. In Hungary, the Catholic (or sacramental) marriages are regulated by canon law, other marriages by civil law. Under canon law, the ages are fourteen and twelve, and minors cannot wed without the father's consent. The civil law also fixes twelve as the earliest age at which a girl may marry. Men cease to be minors at twenty-four and women at sixteen. A minor's marriage, without paternal consent, is null and void. In Italy, the legal marriage is above the usual standard, being eighteen for males and sixteen for females. In Lapland, the age is seventeen for males. In Norway, no limit of age is required. In Sweden, it is twenty-one for males and fifteen for females. In the Netherlands, eighteen in the case of males and twelve for females. In Portugal, fourteen for males and twelve for females. In Prussia, eighteen for males and fourteen for females, and a late law has made marriage merely a civil contract, like the leasing of a house. In Roumania, the ages are eighteen for males and fifteen for females. In Saxony, the limits of age are eighteen for males and sixteen for females; in Spain, fourteen for males and twelve for females. In Switzerland, the limits vary from fourteen to twenty for males and twelve to eighteen for females, according to the Cantonal and other laws. In Turkey, there is no age limitation. In Wurtemburg, the limit is fixed at twenty-one for males and fourteen for females. In Russia, the legal marriage ages are eighteen and sixteen. There are exceptions, however, for the natives of Caucasus may marry, the males at fifteen and the females at thirteen; and in some special cases the Russian Bishop of the diocese can authorize a marriage six months before the period allowed by law, either for the male or the female. In the Grand Duchy of Finland, which is part of the Russian Territory, no marriage is allowed to be contracted, without supreme authority, before the age of twenty one for males and fifteen for females, except for peasants engaged in service by the year, or those having any fixed trade or occupation, who are allowed to marry at the age of eighteen for males and thirteen for females. In the principal Oriental countries, Turkey-in-Asia, Arabia, Persia, British India, Siam, Burmah, Ava, and in fact all over the East, where maturity is sooner attained, the nuptial period is at what, with us is an infantile age. Girls of eight or nine are frequently married to youths of twelve. The result is that there often may be seen grandmothers at twenty two, who look as old at that age as European and well-cared-for American women do at fifty-five. Usually with the ancient inhabitants of the East, the bride was obtained by presents made or services rendered to her parents—a practice which still prevails in some parts of that region.

In the Old Testament history we find intermixed marriages of the worshipers of God with the heathen nations around them strictly forbidden by Divine authority.

Plurality of wives was allowed by Moses, and has been admitted by the Talmudists; and Jewish harems, of their Princes particularly, were sometimes extremely extensive. According to the modern Rabbis, though strictly legal, polygamy is not practically convenient under "the chosen people's" altered circumstances. In the tenth century, A. D., at a great council, it was formally declared abolished.

The Koran gives four wives to the believer on earth, besides the less substantial houris of the future paradise.

Hesiod advises thirty as the lowest at which a man should take a wife, fifteen as the feminine nuptial period.

An old adage thus lays down the proper days for wedlock: "On Monday, for wealth; Tuesday, for health; Wednesday, the best day of all; Thursday, for crosses; Friday, for losses; Saturday, no luck at all."

Other marriage superstitions may be mentioned. It is believed that the lady who reads the marriage service through, or she who completes a patchwork quilt without assistance, will never be married; also, that it is unlucky for a bride, about to go to church, to look in the glass after she is completely dressed. Therefore, the custom is that she shall put on a glove or some other article, after the last look in the mirror has been taken; also that it is lucky if the initials of a wedded couple spell a word.

Marriage among the Burmese is a most peculiar institution, and the "marriage knot" is very easily undone. If two persons are tired of each other's society, they dissolve partnership in the following simple and touching, but conclusive manner: They respectively light two candles, and, shutting up their hut, sit down and wait quietly until they are burned up. The one whose candle burns out first gets up at once and leaves the house (and forever), taking nothing but that he or she may have on at the time; all else then becomes the property of the other party.—*Troy (N. Y.) Times.*

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1876.-tf.

Furs Wanted

JOSEPH WEISSER,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

IS prepared to buy FURS of all kind, for which he will pay the highest price in cash. Red and Grey Fox, Bear, Raccoon, Otter, Mink and Muskrat skins are specially desired.

P. S.—A large assortment of elegant CLOCKS on hand and for sale at the very LOWEST FIGURES. Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., promptly repaired and warranted, and that too at lower rates than has heretofore been charged in this community. Those who have tried me know what I can do and those who have not are respectfully invited to give me a call. JOSEPH WEISSER.

Dec. 1, 1875. Colonnade Row, Ebensburg.

EBENSBURG BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

WANTED—FARMS TO SELL.—I have hundreds of applicants for FARMS just now. Also, rentable city properties to exchange for Farms. Hundreds of people crowd into my office, and I cannot get sufficient Farms. I have lots of customers for good improvements—all cash. Write or call as soon as possible, and, if not too far distant, I will go and see the property. S. M. JAMES, Farm Agency, 134 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh, near the Post-office. [2-23.-1y.]

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. [3-23.-1y*]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76-tf.]

COAL AND LIME for sale in large or small quantities by

March 24, 1876.-tf. EVAN MICHAELS

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,

Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

Provisions and Feed

OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH

WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE

such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Present rate of interest, six per cent. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book. Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Davis, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Levi Pitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-9,'75,-1y.]

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMBSTONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

BONNER HOUSE, LORETTO, PA.—Having just completed and furnished this commodious and elegant hotel, the subscriber respectfully solicits from the public in general an I summer visitors in particular a fair share of patronage. The house is supplied with all modern improvements, and has a fine ten-pin alley attached, as well as abundant provisions for the accommodation and amusement of all who may favor the house with their custom. Terms only $10 per week.

W. J. BONNER.

Loretto, May 19, 1875.-tf.

A BURNING ISLAND.—Some thirty-five years ago there appeared in the Mediterranean Sea a little island thrown up by volcanic action; it was in fact, a crater, from which steam and cinders were still issuing to the height of several hundred feet. The spectacle was a very grand one as witnessed by seamen, the eruption being accompanied by a loud, roaring noise, and discharges of forked lightning within the ascending column of hot steam and cinders. About four months after this the spot was visited by a British frigate, having on board Walter Scott, who was on his way to Malta in search of health. The volcanic action had so far ceased that he was able to land and examine this little dependency of Great Britain, and, having an interest in anything out of the common course, he decided to do so. Mounted upon the shoulders of a stout sailor he rode almost to the top of the island, where he found two dolphins and a robin, all dead, no doubt from the hot temperature. On one side steam was bubbling from the ground, which spread itself all around the base of the island, surrounding it as with a cloak. The atmosphere, strongly impregnated with brimstone, was almost suffocating, and if a hole was dug in the ground, it was at once filled with boiling water. Shortly afterward the island disappeared as suddenly as it sprang into existence—in a night.

A PAPER-MAKING SPIDER.—Spiders have been noted so long as spinners of the finest of silk, that it strikes one a little oddly to think of one as a paper-maker. But hear this true story that has just been told me:

In the heart of the African Continent, where no other paper is manufactured, the spider paper-maker does her quiet work. Back and forth, over a flat surface about an inch and a half square, on the inside wall of a hut, the spider slowly moves in many lines and the square is covered with a pure white paper. Under this she places from forty to fifty eggs; and then, to fasten the square of paper more securely to the wall; she makes a strip of paper about a quarter of an inch broad, and with this glues the square carefully around the edges.

When all is done, the spider—which is quite a large one—places herself on the center of the outside of the little flat bag so carefully made, and begins a watch, which is to last for three weeks without intermission. Apparently the young spiders would have many dangers to fear, did not their anxious mamma wage a fierce war upon the cockroaches and other insects that come near. After three weeks of unremitting watchfulness, the mother-spider leaves her nest in the day-time to hunt food, but she always returns at night, until her young are strong enough to take care of themselves.—*St. Nicholas for April.*

A GENTLEMAN who "knows all about it," and has tried the experiment with entire success, recommends the following remedy for bunions and corns, from which so many suffer daily: Obtain at the druggists five or six cents worth of saltpetre, put it into a bottle with sufficient olive oil to nearly dissolve it. Shake it up well and rub the inflamed parts night and morning, and more frequently if painful. This is a well-tried remedy.

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876 -1y.*

WATCHMAKING.—Having taken the room formerly occupied by H. Kinkead, Esq., in the rear of the old FREEMAN office and next door to M. L. Oatman's store, High street, the undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to repair clocks, watches, jewelry, etc., at short notice, in a workmanlike manner, and at the lowest living prices. Please give me a call. CARL RIVINIUS.

Late with Mr. Jos. Weisser.

Ebensburg, Oct. 20, 1876.-1y.

Miller House

LATE "CAIN HOUSE,"

Corner Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,

GREENSBURG, PA.

Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.

12-4,'73.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. [4-12 —tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-11,'71.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House. Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

ALEX. TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (late of Carrolltown,) is now located at St. Augustine, Cambria county. Night calls should be made at the Post-office.

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

WAR DECLARED

AGAINST

HIGH PRICES!

We desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have remodled, refitted and removed to our

LARGE NEW STORE ROOM!

IN THE ZAHM BUILDING, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Where we have just received an immense stock of

NEW **SPRING GOODS**

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!

Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES, OILS, &c.

SOLE AGENTS IN EBENSBURG FOR M'CLAFLIN'S WIRE CABLE SCREW BOOT.

GIVE US A TRIAL!

AND SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING FOR CASH!

The Highest Market Prices paid for Grain and Produce.

PRYCE, BAXTER & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2 4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

WITH COMPETITORS FROM

ALL OVER THE WORLD,

THE ONLY CENTENNIAL

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

FOR DENTAL EXHIBIT WAS

—TO—

Dr. Quincy A. Scott,

278 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.,

For finest specimens of Natural Teeth filled with pure Gold and Artificial Teeth mounted on Gold, Silver, Platinum, Vulcanite, Celluloid, Rose Pearl, Ebony Gum, English Flesh-color Gum, Mineral Base, and Scott's Gum Enameled Base. Also, for the Great Atmospheric Disk, for retaining Artificial Teeth firmly in place.

In addition to this high recognition of Dr. Scott's Great Dental Skill he is also endorsed by the leading Editors, Physicians, Ministers, Attorneys, and Business men of Pittsburgh.

Dr. Scott continues inserting the finest Gold fillings at from $1 to $5, and the best Vulcanite sets of teeth for $12; other styles for $15 to $75.

FINE GOLD SETS, $75 to $150.

Perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed in ALL styles of work. Fine Gold sets warranted to be THE BEST MADE IN THE WORLD.

Take only Dr. Scott's pleasant and *absolutely safe* anæsthetic for the painless extraction or painless filling of nerve, at no extra charge.

LAUGHING GAS IS DANGEROUS.

Write to above address and make an appointment, and you will only have to remain in Pittsburgh one day to get a set of teeth or have any operation performed.

The Centennial specimens are now on exhibition at 278 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh. [1-12-1y.]

DON'T YOU KNOW

CARPETS,	What to Do?	OIL CLOTHS,
CARPETS,	Why visit Altoona and buy your Carpets, Oil Cloths, Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Gents' Notions, Carpet Chain, Cotton Yarn, &c., from WM. MURRAY, who keeps the largest assortment in the city and sells at prices which other dealers cannot match. Wake up when you go there, and find cheaper wares and more advantageous terms, and be convinced by practical—at	OIL CLOTHS, AND NOTIONS,

1317 ELEVENTH AVE.,

[1-5.] Altoona, Pa. 6m.]

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

Wood Street, from 2d to 3d Ave's, PITTSBURGH, PA.

The most centrally located first-class house in the city. Street cars within one square every five minutes to all the depots of both cities. Terms $2.50 per day.

Large Sample Rooms for commercial travelers.

SEITHER & GAMBLE,

Feb. 16, 1877. 3m. Proprietors.

O'NEIL & FOGLE,

(Successors to Akers & O'Neil,)

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

STATIONERY,
PAPER BAGS,
WRAPPING PAPER,
PRINTING PAPER,
POCKET BOOKS,
BLANK BOOKS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
TOBACCOS,
CIGARS,
&c., &c., &c.,

809 East 12th Street, ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Highest cash prices paid for scrap paper, old paper and rags. [3-9.-1m.]

BLOOD.

Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the greatest **Blood** remedy of the age. Erysipelas, Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Don't fail to use it. **Pure Blood** is the guarantee of health. Price, $1. If your druggist don't keep it, send for it. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS [2-16.-1y.]

ALL COLORS AND LENGTHS OF

LIGHTERS OR SPLINTS,

Relief or Scrap Book Pictures,

Straws, &c.

Wholesale and Retail. Send for Price to

CEO. W. BACKOFEN,

No. 161 Smithfield St., PITTSBURGH, PA.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'72.]

ESTABLISHED 1869.

R. S. & A. P. Lacey,

Attorneys-at-Law,

529 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Inventors.

We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office, Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

United States Courts and Departments.

Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp and a full reply, after examination, will be given you without charge.

Pensions.

All *officers, soldiers* and *sailors* wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

United States General Land Office.

Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Land Warrants.

We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.

We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therein the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Prompt attention thus secured to all business entrusted to us. Address

R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AGENTS,

Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,

41 Park Row, N. Y.

They have the satisfaction of controlling the most extensive and complete advertising connection which has ever been secured, and one which would be hardly possible in any other country but this. They have succeeded in working down a complex business into so thorough a systematic method that no change in the newspaper press of America can escape notice, while the widest information upon all topics interesting to advertisers is placed readily at the disposal of the public.—*Extract from the New York "Times," June 14, 1875.*

Send for a Circular.

January 19, 1877 -4m.

Choice Flower and Garden Seeds,

STRAWBERRIES, PEACHES, ETC

New Sorts, by Mail.

PLANTS of the newest and improved sorts, carefully packed and prepaid by mail. My collection of Strawberries took the first premium for the best Collection, at the great show of the Mass. Horticultural Society, in Boston. I grow over 100 varieties, the most complete collection in the country, including all the new, large American and imported kinds. Priced descriptive Catalogues gratis, by mail. Also, Bulbs, Fruit Trees, Roses, Evergreens, Choice Flower, Garden, Tree, Evergreen Herb, or Fruit Seeds, 25 packets of either for $1.00, by mail.

C. C. The True Cape Cod Cranberry, best sort for Upland, Lowland, or Garden, by mail, prepaid, $1.00 per doz, $5 per 100, 1 000. Wholesale Catalogue to the Trade. Agents Wanted.

B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842. [3-2.-3m.]

A CERTAIN HEADACHE CURE.

A HARMLESS VEGETABLE PREPARATION, and the discovery of a physician, the Victor Headache Powder has been proven a positively sure cure for the most distressing cases of Sick or Nervous Headache, Morning Sickness and Neuralgia, a single powder actually curing in ten minutes when all other means fail. We have had a wonderful experience with it, and the ten cent trial pack of two powders can be had by addressing the proprietors, J. R. HEISLEY & CO., SALEM, N. J., who will cheerfully mail them post-paid, or by applying to LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists everywhere; and it is with well merited confidence they are offered as a thorough cure for all distresses of the head. [1-12.-1y.]

CARD.—HARRY JACOBS would respectfully inform his many friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that the undersigned firm, of which he is a member, has opened a NEW ESTABLISHMENT at No. 219 Market Street, Philadelphia, for the sale of the very best grades of WINES and LIQUORS, for domestic use, and will at all times keep an assortment (of the very best brands only) which will compare favorably with any ever offered to the trade. All persons visiting the city are cordially invited to inspect our stock. JACOBS & CO.,

219 Market Street, Philadelphia.

P. S.—We will also keep on hand a fine stock of choice brands of Cigars. [8-16.-tf.]

M. A. WESNER, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office and residence in the building recently occupied by Mr. Jas. Yinger, where night calls can be made.

April 6, 1877.-6t.

SOME CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT SPIDERS.—Some curious observations regarding spiders have lately been communicated to the French Academy of Science by Father Rabaz, who has been fifteen years engaged in researches. It happened one day that he was reading in the garden when a small spider lighted upon his book and crawled over the very page he was reading. He tried to blow it away, but instead of letting itself be blown it tried away by the blast, it curled up its abdomen and swung itself up to a height overhead. This appeared strange, as there was no thread to be seen. The observer caught the spider again and placed it upon his book, and repeated the experiment, which ended in the same result. He caught it once more, and this time put himself directly between it and the sun, with the insect on a level with his eyes. In this position he plainly discovered the evolution performed by the little creature. On reaching the blast, it raised its abdomen and in so doing projected a thread of inconceivable tenuity to a considerable distance, and raising itself in the air disappeared from view. The suspected discovery induced Father Rabaz to examine the question more fully; every spider that came in his way had to contribute something to his researches; and in this way the fact was length ascertained a fact, before known to naturalists—viz: that spiders possess not only the power of spinning a thread, but also of projecting one or several strands of a length of five or six feet, which they use to traverse distances with, and affix their thread to a point. They seem to feel exactly where is most desirable to fix it. Certain spiders, the Tinnites for instance, will eject a bunch of threads which curling up in the air, and floating in the sun with various hues, attract the insect the appearance of which is displaying its tail. But this is not all. Spiders can fly, and swim on the water, though they are heavier than it. To perform this feat they throw back to the ground and then closely followed upon their tracks, in this posture sail about with ease.

WONDERS OF THE SEA.—Who can tell us all the wonders that live in the sea? In the ocean many feet below the surface of the water, grow woods quite as large as any jungles or thickets we have in South America. Some of these grow as high as two houses piled on another. They are called by a hard name—"neroystem." They resemble coral, and from the main stem grows a cluster of very fine leaves. Other trees grow quite as high, and end in one single ball that is about the size of one of our trees. Bushes—green, yellow and red—are dotted here and there, like a velvet carpet of diminutive size to cover the ground. Flowers of all the tints of the rainbow ornament the rocks, and large leaves of the most dazzling pink and red, fall from them; and sea anemones as beautiful and brilliant as cactus flowers, are to be seen in the moss. Blue, red, purple and green little fish dart here and there, and between the bushes glides the huge serpent, the long, silvery ribbon fish. Thus beautiful it is in the sea, but when night comes on, and we suppose all creatures gone to their rest, landscape grows more lovely still. Little crabs and medusæ light up the sea; the sea-pen quivers with phosphoric light; what was lately red in the day is changed into a vivid green, yellow, and red; and above all these glittering jewels the moon floats like a silvery crescent.

WHAT REGISTERED LETTERS ARE.—An exchange says: "The question is very often asked: What is the difference between a registered letter and any other? The difference is this: A registered letter does not go in the mail proper. It passes from hand to hand outside of the mail pouch, and every person through whose hands it passes being required to sign a receipt for it on receiving it, and another receipt for it on passing it on to the next transit. The person who signs the last receipt is thus always responsible for its safe delivery to the person who is accountable for its safe keeping. This responsibility rests upon the office which has signed a receipt for the registered package, and who is not able to produce the package, or who cannot produce the receipt of the person to whom it was delivered, or somebody else for it. The safest way to send money is by means of registered letters. Where it does not go to a money order office it should always be sent in a registered package. Money ought never to be sent in an ordinary letter, under any circumstances. This is the only sensible way of tracking such letters."

PARASOLS THIRTY FEET IN DIFFERENCE.—Umbrellas, or rather parasols, are the badges of royalty in Africa. King Coffee's umbrella is one of the most noted implements used by the English in the Abyssinian war. This, however, was a shabby affair in comparison with the handsome and gigantic sun-shades just manufactured to the number of forty by a Paris firm. They have been ordered by a mercantile house in the same city, and are intended to be given as presents to African chiefs with whom the merchants in question do business. Some of these parasols, or palm-leaf fans, they are also called, are thirty feet in circumference, and the remainder about eighteen feet. They are covered with a rich variegated silk, fringed round the edge, and ornamented with a gilt ball at the top, and lined with finished cloth. The handle, which is of lancewood, is surmounted by a spike for tenting purposes, and a bayonet joint on the end of the handle renders the whole more portable.

TAKE CARE—the bulls are out.